BANGOR DAILY WHIG AND COURIER.

BY BOUTELLE & BURR. BANGOR, ME. SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 18, 1890.—WITH SUPPLEMENT. VOL. LVII.—NUMBER 248.

AMPLE

Interesting to Ladies Only!

The McKinley bill has passed. You are more interested in politics than you supposed, for the bill will raise the prices of many articles. Already Carpets have felt the effect. Seven to ten cents is the rise at the mills. Carpets will go up steadily, for it is a year or two since the manufacturers have made any money.

We are selling Carpets at usual prices. Buy now. Our stock is the most handsome line we ever had. Our prices as low as ever. We thought you would be pleased to know about the increase likely to take place soon.

It will effect Chamber Sets and Parlor suits too. Already we find a dollar being added here and fifty cents there. Our advice is buy now. Call into the store and see the beautiful goods we are showing. No finer in America.

Our store is doing a good business. We are grateful for your patronage. We shall endeavor by low prices and fine goods to hold your trade.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

OAK CHAMBER SETS.

LOWEST PRICES

—ON—

Choice Parlor Suits.

EXTRA VALUE

—IN—

Plush and Leather Rockers

MATTRESSES,

SPRINGS, BEDDING,

Parlor Stoves.

A word about the new lines just in. They are selected because of their economy of fuel and for their being of standard make. Prices extremely low.

The Quaker Range

STILL LEADS! IT IS THE BEST!

No place to equal our store for getting the very best and saving money. We cordially invite you to look over the store, if you buy so much the better. You are welcome at all times.

S. B. CO

ment.

IEK.

IRIA

The Atkinson House Furnishing Co.,

—HEADQUARTERS—

PORTLAND, - - MAINE.

UNION HALL, BANGOR,

A. J. MOREY, Manager.

—BRANCHES—

Auburn, Rockland, Bangor, Norway, Belfast, Gardiner, Waterville, Bath

ISAAC J. ATKINSON, General Manager.

oct. TuThsS

WINTER IS COMING!

It gives me pleasure to remind you that Fall and winter is fast approaching and to remind you at once to hand in your overcoats and have them put in shape for use.

PROF. W. A. JOHNSON,
15 Pickering Square, Bangor.

sept11

J. HENRY WHARFF, F. D.,
18 STATE STREET, BANGOR, ME.

All kinds of Furniture, both old and new, successfully treated.

Broken legs arms and backs set in the most scientific manner.

Deformed injuries of every description radically cured.

Bruises and scratches healed and all external imperfections removed, restoring even the oldest furniture to perfect youth and beauty. Charges reasonable. Consultation free.

Office hours from 7 to 11:30 A. M., 12:30 to 5:30 P. M. oct9

NATIVE

Strained Honey,

Strictly Pure.

Honey in Small Boxes,

—ALSO—

PURE MAPLE SYRUP.

JAMES H. SNOW & CO.

25 West Market Square.

oct16

FISH.

Fresh Mackerel,

Halibut, Cod,

Haddock, Bluefish,

Scarboro Clams,

And

Fresh Opened Oysters

—AT—

ALFRED JONES' SONS.

oct6

The Tin Wedding

Celebration may possibly be more infrequent now McKinley's bill has become a law, but Mr. can never get the tariff high enough to interfere with the kind that is (s)hanged up with a Gold Wedding Ring, fortunately for us. And right here let us say that we make this class of Ring to order at short notice.

24 Main St., - - HO. TEMPLE & CO.

oct15

Whig and Courier.

Daily Established 1834—Weekly 1842.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one square (one inch in space) one issue
First insertion, per square, two dollars.....$1 00
For one square, three times in the Daily.....1 50
For one month, one week.....3 00
Each week's continuance.....75
For half square one time.....75
For half square three times.....2 00
For half square one week.....3 00
Each week's continuance.....50
For one square, in Weekly, three times.....1 00
" Each week's continuance.....50

SPECIAL NOTICES.

$3.00 per square for first week—$1.00 per square for continuance.

DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of "Special Notices."

Advertisements under the head of "Business Notices," 10 cents per line, each insertion, for solid matter, and 15 cents per line for leaded.

Advertisements, where the time of insertion is not specially designated, will be continued until otherwise ordered.

Advertisements contained in the Weekly issue should at least double the price of the Daily, as they circulate one week while the Daily goes once a week.

Entered at the Post Office as Second-Class Matter.

[FOR LATEST DEPARTURES SEE THIRD PAGE.]

BY TELEGRAPH.

ON THE BREAKERS.

Schooners Driven on a Lee Shore by the Gale.

The Crew Gallantly Rescued by Life Savers.

CHATHAM, Mass., Oct. 17. Two schooners are ashore at Chatham, driven on the beach by the terrible southeast gale, which came on suddenly at midnight. The schooner Jane L. Newton, with a cargo of lumber and the schooner Ada R Parker, with a cargo of granite, anchored outside and were quickly torn from their moorings and driven on the lee shore at Chatham Bar in the furious breakers. From which they were safely rescued by the heroic work of Capt. Gould and crew of the Chatham life station, who

Rescued the Crew

of the Parker in a life boat, taking them off the end of the bowsprit at great peril, and Capt Tuttle and crew of the Monomoy station, who took off Capt. Atkins, his wife and crew from the Newton and have them all safely sheltered at their station.

The gale is shifting to the northwest at 10 A. M., and the indications of a heavy gale are causing fears of more wrecks in Chatham bay. The tide will be very high, causing much damage. The sea is very rough outside.

PEOPLE GREATLY INDIGNANT.

Reported Blowing Up of a House by Dynamite at Berlin Falls, N. H.

BOSTON, Oct. 17. A dispatch from Berlin Falls, N. H., says that the house occupied by E. J. Bennett was blown up with dynamite this morning at four o'clock. The front of the house was badly shattered. Bennett is a prosecutor in liquor cases. The family were not serious injured. Great indignant prevails among citizens.

EXCITEMENT CAUSED.

Sudden Death of a Delegate Startles His Associates.

HALIFAX, Oct. 17. Much excitement was caused among the delegates to the Royal Labor Congress to-day by the sudden death of one of their members. The congress was engaged in discussing means to improve the position of the Socialist representative Herr Baumgarten, one of the delegates from Hamburg, was taking part in the debate. He was in the midst of an argument in presenting which he had become very excited, when he was seen to stagger. Those close to him rushed to his side, but before they could reach him he fell upon the floor dead. The cause of his death is not known, but he probably died either from heart disease or apoplexy.

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION.

The Effects of the New Tariff Bill Already Felt in Lawrence.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Oct. 17. The Washington Mills, wearied manufacturers will at once increase their plant to an extent that will give employment to 750 more operatives. New and improved machinery will be put in and production largely increased. This announcement, which is the known intention of the Arlington mills to increase their plant and give employment to 500 more operatives, is the cause of much rejoicing in this town.

THE SUMMONING OF ARCHBISHOPS OPEN.

The Time Given the Reason for the Action.

LONDON, Oct. 17. The Star, Thomas Power O'Connor's paper, says that the summoning of the Irish Archbishops is believed to be a final effort on the part of the Vatican to assist the Tories at a critical time. The elections are near and prompt measures are necessary to prophesie Lord Salisbury. The Vatican is convinced that it is to its interest to maintain the Tories in power and feels certain that the Liberal government would not continue the negotiations in relation to Maltese marriages. Besides the advisers of the Pope bitterly resent the refusal of the Irish

Party to take the Policy

from Rome. The Irish party does not concern itself with anything the Pope may do. If the confidence that the four Archbishops will advocate the party's cause independently as Nationalists and not as ecclesiastics and they may prevent the Vatican from making a last and irretrievable error in its dealings with the Irish Catholics. But a coterie of Cardinals and Monsignors at the call of the English Catholic chiefs is now in the ascendant in the Papal councils and it will be a very impossible to defeat their schemes which will eventually react on the Tory heads and will not indifferent any injury upon the movement for home rule in Ireland.

THE PETERS FAILURE.

The Trouble Said to be Caused by Over Expansion.

SAGINAW, Mich., Oct. 17. Albert E. Henry, of Detroit, assignee of the R. G. Peters company, of Manistee, says no schedule of the assets and liabilities of the firm is yet prepared but he thinks the liabilities will not exceed $2,000,000 and the assets, though largely scattered, will largely exceed that amount. He attributes the failure to over expansion and the close money market. The crops are in all parts of the country especially in the money centres.

SUPPOSED DEATH

Of President D. A. Caldwell in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 16. Stephen A. Caldwell, president of the Fidelity Trust Company, of this city, dropped dead at his home this morning. Caldwell was a director of the First National Bank and one of the partners of the Brewster firm.

HARBOR LOOKED LIKE AN OCEAN.

The Oldest Pilots Say They Never Saw the Water So Angry.

Attempt to Take Excursion Steamers Out Unsuccessful.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17. The forty mile gale of wind that came out of the northwest this morning made things lively in the bay and on the North and East rivers. The harbor looked like a veritable ocean. Some of the oldest pilots said they never saw the water so angry and choppy. The waves were as high as those encountered a mile off the Hook.

Two steamships, the Normandia and Britannic, arrived in port and the steamboats at the barge office attempted to go out into the stream for the purpose of taking emigrants off the steamers and bringing them to the barge office, but the gale drove them back.

Telegraphic communication with the east was almost entirely cut off till after 12 o'clock when the Western Union succeeded in getting two wires to Boston.

GALE ALONG THE COAST.

Much Damage Done by the Fierce Blowing Winds.

Wires Down and Communication Interrupted.

BOSTON, Oct. 17. The severe gale of last night and this morning has been general all along the coast and has seriously crippled the telegraph companies. The Western Union has lost twenty wires to New York and its Southern and Western connections are badly demoralized, while the Postal Telegraph company has only two wires working with the metropolis and these are in an unreliable condition.

The latter company has lost all its wires between New York and Philadelphia and both companies are receiving business for these sections subject to delay.

Like other New England coast gales the power of this has been felt far inland and rather to the southward of Boston. Locally the storm has not been very severe, and not much damage has been reported.

Exposed coast points such as have been heard from report fierce winds and heavy sea with much possible danger to shipping.

FARMERS' MEETINGS.

Meeting of Trustees Decide on the Movement.

HANOVER, N. H., Oct. 17. At a meeting of trustees of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, it was decided to hold farmers' meetings throughout the state during the coming winter, under the direction of the experiment station and the faculty of the college and in connection with similar meetings of the State Board of Agriculture when it can to be arranged. A professorship of veterinary science was established and a course of electrical engineering provided for.

ARRIVED IN NEW YORK.

Comte de Paris at the Windsor Hotel.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17. The Comte de Paris and suite arrived this morning from Philadelphia and were driven to the Windsor Hotel.

FOUL CRIME DISCOVERED

Mangled Body of a Man Discovered.

DUBLIN, Oct. 17. The mangled body of a man named Thomas Nolan was found on the road near Castlebar to-day. It is evident that he has been murdered.

WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

Corrected semi-weekly by the Grocers' Association.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 15.

State Law Regarding Weights and Measures.

A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 56 pounds and a bushel of Turks Island salt shall weigh 70 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes, in good order and fit for shipping, is 60 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of beans in good order and fit for shipping is 60 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of onions, beans and peas, 57 pounds; of corn, 56 pounds; of oatmeal, 34 pounds; of barley, 48 pounds; of Indian meal, 44 pounds; of barley and Indian meal, 48 pounds; of oats, 32 pounds, or such measure as by agreement.

Country Produce.

APPLES—	
Per barrel	2.00@3.50
BEANS—	
Improved Yellow Eye, per bush	0.00@1.50
Pea, hand picked, per bush	3.00@3.20
BUTTER—	
Choice new roll, per lb	20@22c
Fair to good	18@19c
CHEESE—	
Best Factory, per lb (new)	10@11
Best Dairy, per lb (new)	11@12
DRIED APPLE—	
Choice sweet, per lb	6@7c
Choice sliced	7@8c
EGGS—	
Fresh laid, per doz	21@22c
HAY—	
Best loose, per ton	9.00@10.00
Best bales	12.00@13.00
OATS—	
Prime country, per bush	45c
Prime Western	48c
PEAS—	
Improved, per bush	2.25
Best Canada, white	1.15@1.20
POTATOES—	
New, per bush	50@55
POULTRY—	
Second hog, per lb	5@5½c
POULTRY—	
Spring Chickens	25@28c
Fowls	18@20c
ONIONS—	
Per bush	1.25 1.35
Bermuda, per crate	2.00@2.25

Retail Prices Current.

BALE—	
Rye, ground, in beans, per box	75c
English Cover cale, in 14 lb. bags, per bag	15c
In 60 lb. bags	75c
Liverpool, per bush	45c
Turk's Island, per bush	45c
HERRING—	
English, scaled, in boxes per box	75c
HALIBUT—	
Large Nonesuch, per lb	15@20c
Medium halibut	12@15c
Salmon	15@18c
Smoked	10@12c
MACKEREL—	
English, per lb	15@20c
MOLASSES—	
Porto Rico, per gallon	40@45c
Best Cuba, per gallon	35@40c
RUM—	
Fine cider, per gallon	12@20c
Jamaica W. W.	50c
FLOUR—	
Best Spring Hamill	$7.25@7.50
Best St. Louis	6.25@6.50
Best family	6.12@6.50
CORN—	
Full weight	60c
CORN MEAL—	
50 lbs to bush	60@65c
COTTON SEED MEAL—	
In sacks of 200 lbs	cost.40
Ground	35@40
FLOUR—	
St. Louis bran, in sacks	1.15@00
Minneapolis, per hundred	1.15@00
MIDDLINGS—	
Fine, per hundred	1.20@00
Coarse	1.15@1.35

Breadstuffs, Grain, etc.

OATMEAL—	
Rolled oats, per lb	5c
Steel Cut	5c
Best Groats	6c
RYE MEAL—	
Per pound	4c
GRAHAM FLOUR—	
Per pound	5c
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—	
Per pound	6c
HONEY—	
Country, clear, per lb	8@10
Western	8@10
MEALS—	
Cracked, per lb	7½
Hominy C	7c
LARD—	
Pure leaf, tierces, per lb	6@6½c
Tubs, in pails	12@00

Beecham's Pills cure Sick Headache. 4

Estabrook & Eaton will for Anything Low price is their Piano Cover until Jan. 1st, 1891. The newest, high quality, all for gold.

BREWER LOCALS.

Rev. C. M. Perry has returned to South Brewer after several weeks spent in Massachusetts.

Mrs. George F. Alton and Mrs. Herbert Lord have arrived home from a visit of a week in Boston.

Miss Flo Arey and Miss Lottie Robinson, who have been in Waterville in attendance on the State Sunday School convention, have returned home.

A hunting party of Brewer young men to a considerable number is being arranged, the crowd to leave to-night at a late hour in the evening on the steamer M and M., sail down the river and bay in search of fish and birds returning Sunday night. If it is pleasant so that the party may go, a very enjoyable trip is expected.

A flat boat was left by the tide yesterday with its stern beneath one side of the ferry slip just below the place where the inclined walk joins the upper platform, and when it was left suspended the weight of the bow pried the walk up to a most uncomfortable inclined plane, and although an effort was made to dislodge it they could not do so without the help of the tide.

The toll bridge is being white washed, which will make a great improvement in the inside appearance of that structure. Three men are engaged in the work, but two of them go ahead and brush the dust from the woodwork, the accustomed man of years, while the veteran white washer artist, Samuel Goss, follows them with his pail and brush and puts on the color. It is estimated that it will take a month to go over the whole inside, which is a large job for that kind of work.

It was the intention to launch the schooner Edward H Blake from the marine railway this afternoon, but as the wet weather of yesterday somewhat delayed the work she will not probably go into the water before the first of the week. The barkentine it was intended to launch about this time but the work has been delayed by bad weather and other causes so that the event will not probably occur before the next high course of tides in November. This will make the third vessel launched from the Brewer ship yards within about a year.

Yesterday was a very quiet day in town, everybody who was obliged to be out enveloped in rubber coats and gossamers and the dealers in umbrellas and rubber goods had a good day for that branch of their trade. Business in other directions could hardly be termed booming. At E & I K Stetson's marine railway the workmen were most of them obliged to be idle, as no progress in the work could be made during such a steady downpour of rain. There will not probably be a scarcity of water during the coming winter because of wells giving out or the river running dry.

Sunday Services.

South Brewer Congregational church, Rev. C. M. Perry, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 by the pastor; Sabbath school at 12; Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.30, chapel service at 7.30.

First Congregational church, Rev. D. B. Merrill, pastor. Preaching at 10.30, by the pastor; Sunday school at 11.45; Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6; at 7 a meeting will be held in the interests of the Sunday school and the delegates sent to the State Sunday School Convention at Waterville, make their report of the doings of the convention. Everybody made welcome.

First M. E. church, Rev. F. E. Whitlam pastor. Preaching at 10.30 by the pastor; Sunday school at 12; young people's meeting at 6, evening service at 7. All are welcome.

The United States court opened in Sioux City, Tuesday, with a full-blooded Sioux Indian on the grand jury. His name is John Eastman, and he is the head chief and spiritual adviser of the Flandreau tribe. It is the first case known to any of the officers of the court where an Indian has served as a grand juror, and it is thought to be the first case in the United States. Mr. Eastman is a Presbyterian minister, is well educated and speaks English fluently.

SOAP SWINGS THE GATES AJAR.

Next to pronounced sin, I hold dirt to be the greatest barrier to heaven. When I read of the Golden City with its gates of pearl, and white-robed angels singing to the strains of the tuneful harp, I wonder how an unclean man or woman can think of entering there. I have always told my wife to be liberal in her expenditures for soap, and to be liberal to its use. She says, however, that with Brussels soap she can be both neat and economical, and therefore the Brussels is a necessity in life.

Business Items.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has a steady increasing popularity, which can only be won by an article of real merit. Give it a trial.

"DON'T CARE TO EAT."

It is with the greatest confidence that Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and similar troubles. This medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one "real hungry." For persons in delicate health, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish.

HOLD IT TO THE LIGHT.

The man who tells you confidentially that what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light, and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c. and $1. Sample bottle free. TTh&w

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FORCED TO LEAVE HOME.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call at their druggists for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headaches and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on your druggist to-day for a free trial package of this wonderful medicine. Price 25 cents per package.

BREWER BRICKS.

One of the Important Industries of a Prosperous City.

A reporter of THE WHIG yesterday paid a visit to the brickyards of Brewer with the purpose of finding out the number of bricks manufactured within our limits, how they compared with last year's production and the number which had been sold during the season. He visited all the yards which have been in operation this year and from the conversations held with the manufacturers learned that this had been an unusually bad year for the business. It was thought at the opening of the season that the recent fire in Lynn would tend, with other causes, to not only create a demand for bricks, but increase the price, which had dropped the season before. Their expectations were fulfilled in so far as the demand went, but as a large number of brick yards in other places, which have been quiet for years, resumed operations, the price was kept down by a constant over supply in the Boston market and the demand never reached so distant a place from the "Hub" as Brewer. These causes, combined with an extremely late season and very unfavorable weather, brought the brick output of this season down to only about three-fourths of last year's production. In a few yards more have been produced, otherwise the comparison would be still more marked. Indeed, had it not been for the building of the new home for the Y. M. C. A. in Bangor and mills up river, the bricks could not have been made at all.

Let us take the trip around with the reporter, in some places on good roads, in some short cuts across the fields and in others paddling along with him in the midst of the pouring rain and with the wind blowing fiercely against us as we travel about in search of "bricks." The first yard which we visit is that belonging to Mr William Burke, who tells us that he has had only encouragement to work half of a crew this season with the 800,000 which he carried through the winter and the 450,000 which he has manufactured this season. In 1889 he made 960,000.

Passing up over the fields we find the yard of Mr. S. A. Holyoke, who is in line with Mr Burke as are most the others as regards the size of their output. He had left from his last years make 1,200,000, which he carried through the winter, 800,000 and in addition he has this year burned 41 arches, about 900,000 bricks. He has only about 250,000 left, part of which he may dispose of this fall and thus save keeping them until the opening of the season of '91.

We still continued over the fields and on State street found the establishment of Mr. Frank S. Gratton, who has this year put out a total of 400,000, being thirty arches, or 600,000, less than in 1889, while he carried over 600,000, selling all but 100,000 which he now has on hand.

On Chamberlain street, near Eastern avenue we found three yards, although there are here four in all, one occupied by Mr Alvin Holyoke not being in operation this year. We will first have a talk with Mr Doughty, of the firm of Doughty & Son, who last year made and burned 440,000 but he tells us that this year their total make has not been over 330,000, one-half of the usual amount. They carried through last winter 150,000.

W. T. Dougherty who has not sold much of his make this season, has burned 25 arches and obtained from them 500,000 bricks, of which he has only sold 300,000, the number which he wintered, leaving now on his hands 600,000 bricks to dispose of sooner or later. His last years business was 800,000.

Mr. A. H. Gould was the next manufacturer on our list and his this year's business has been only a little over half of last year, but a good deal of the time of his crew has been used in the manufacture of 100,000 pressed bricks for the Y. M. C. A. building, he being the only maker of this kind in the city. His output this season has been 350,000 against 900,000 in 1889, 550,000 of which he wintered and has now on hand only 200,000 which he hopes may find a market this fall and save wintering. Mr. Gould burned his last kiln this week, finishing yesterday.

Mr. Hugh O'Brien has made the most bricks of any Brewer manufacturer this year, his production from two yards being 1,100,000, which is 200,000 more than last year. Mr. O'Brien carried 850,000 through the snowy season and he has now remaining unsold 450,000, making the total export from his yards this year over one and one-quarter millions of bricks.

At South Brewer there are two yards, but the one owned by Mr. J. C. Long has not been active this season. A brick walk of a mile from the car in the pouring rain, and over slippery sidewalks, brought us to Mr. A. T. Bolton's house, his yard being quiet once more after a season of only half work, a million being last season's total and 500,000 all that he dared make this time. He had on hand in the spring 200,000, and will winter 50,000 more this year than last.

We tramped back to Main street and boarded a car much relieved to get where there was a shelter and fire to help dry our wet clothing and with the comforting reflection that although this season had not come up to last, still the total output of all the yards in operation had reached more than four and three-quarters millions corresponding better than would at first appear with the seven millions and nearly a half of last year, while the number left to be kept over until 1891 will be 1,370,000 less than our manufacturers were obliged to pay taxes on during last winter. We may well feel, when we see the size of this industry, that it is among our most important and hope that another season may see more prosperity for a business which brings so much money into our growing city.

Three little boxes of Ceylon tea, each weighing five pounds, were sold by auction in London, lately, at the extraordinary price of $7.63 per pound. It was a very rare variety, known as "choicest golden tipped pekoe." The lead was dead, but liberally laced with golden tipping.

The police and the students of Hampton, last Friday night, had a lively time. The police had warned the students that they would not be allowed to carry on the hazing of freshmen which has been so common in the past. The students, however, did not heed the warning, and the police were on the alert to prevent the hazing. The students, however, succeeded in hazing a freshman, and the police had to interfere. The students then formed in line and marched to the house of President Seelye, where they gave three cheers for President Seelye, and then dispersed. No arrests were made.

MAINE MELANGE.

Some Swindling Operations Which Took a Man to Jail.

Reports of Business Prosperity All Over the State.

Androscoggin.

Business is still booming at Rumford Falls. A cofferdam is nearly built and the main dam is well under way, making a good foot bridge across the river. Hotel Porter is now accommodating forty-five guests and soon will be ready for more. J. E. Stephens has opened the first store in the new city. He reports a good trade. Probably more will soon follow. A. S. Hathaway, Esq., is the first insurance agent to start business here; his headquarters will be at Hotel Porter.

The Grand Trunk railway has petitioned the railroad commissioners for right to lay a track at Mechanic Falls to accommodate the business of the Poland Paper Company. The spur will leave the main line a little below the village and will run directly to the mills.

Cumberland.

Mr. Benjamin Sawyer, of Portland, of Engine Company No. 1, has employed his leisure hours in constructing of wood and metal, a perfect model of an old fashioned "hand tub" manned by a rugged looking set o' men at the brakes, in red shirts, the whole mounted on a wind mill of such perfect construction that a gentle breeze will set his machine "working down" in the furious fashion of the general master. In design and construction the whole affair is a credit to Mr Sawyer's inventive genius and mechanical ingenuity.

Franklin.

On the first day of November the Sandy River National Bank, goes into liquidation and will close up its affairs. This bank has been one of the most successful in our State, and during its existence of over thirty years, has done a very large business and been a very paying investment to the stockholders. A new national bank to be called the First National Bank of Farmington, will commence business soon.

Hancock.

M. L. Balentine, of Waterville, a man between seventy-five and eighty years of age, arose in his sleep in the middle of the night, a thing he had never done before in his life, walked to the door leading to the cellar and fell to the bottom of the stairs. He struck against the cellar wall, spraining his wrist, and badly cutting and bruising his head.

An estimate of ice now in stock on the Kennebec shows 323,000 tons. The market is very flat at present, and not much shipping is being done.

Not very many months ago, Charles E York came to Waterville. He made the acquaintance of several parties here, doing some office work for L. D. Carver, Esq., and a considerable amount of loafing, says the *Kennebec Democrat*. He paid considerable attention to a daughter of the Widow Williams, on Lower Silver street, and in a short time married her. The widow owns a house and lot, and had a little spare money besides. The daughter lived only a few months, and died suddenly. York had purchased a horse and carriage on credit. When his wife died he borrowed money to bury her with, as he said, of acquaintances he had made. Sold his team, and after trying to rob the widow, he left town very suddenly. York, it seems, persuaded the Widow Williams to deed all her property to him, and make over all the daughter's clothes, jewelry and personal property. The papers were all made, but Mrs. Williams felt that all was not right, and consulted Webb, Johnson & Webb. Hon. E. F. Webb of the firm went to York and his attorney and very plainly told them that the game was up, and the property must be immediately re-conveyed or there would be trouble. After considerable persuading, this was done, and the widow got back her property. Last week, York attempted another swindle. He had married another woman since the death of his wife, three months ago. They were stopping at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland. York went to the West End Hotel, near the Union Station, asked the proprietor, Mr. D. H. Swan, to cash a check for $50 for him. It was drawn on the People's National Bank, Waterville, made payable to Mr. Swan and signed by Charles E. York. Mr. Swan had a check on the Ticonic National Bank, Waterville, for an equal amount which he said he could give him, and then said he would step out and get it cashed for him. He stepped over to the station and telegraphed the bank, asking if York had any money in their bank. The reply came that he had not. Mr. Swan notified Officers Hanson and Wm Frank, who went over and arrested York on the charge of attempt to obtain money under false pretences.

Knox.

New inducements to enlist in a Sabbath school are held out by the Rockport correspondent of the Rockland *Courier-Gazette*. He says that five young ladies in one Sunday school class in that town have been married within a year.

The Farmers' Exchange Company, recently organized in Knox county, have bought Simonton's Hill, Rockland, and will carry on a general grocery business.

There was a deal of doubleness about that double wedding at Thomaston, this week. The brides' fathers were first cousins; they had attended the Thomaston schools and normal school together, and they will now live together at Hotel Paxton, Omaha; the gentlemen are in business together, and have been very successful. One of these last-meeting brides had two especially notable articles in her trousseau. The first was a garnet house dress trimmed with variegated striped silk from her grandmother's wedding dress, and the other a tea gown of black henrietta with feather trimming and one full front of blue satin brocade dress silk over two hundred years old, from the wedding dress of her great-great-grandmother, as fresh and handsome as when new.

With vessels lying three deep at the Camden wharves, it looks as though that town is doing some business.

Lincoln.

The town meeting at Newcastle a few days ago was called to consider the matter of the town's interest in the alewives fishery and for the purpose of instructing the selectmen and treasurer regarding the funds received from the Penobscot Shore Line Railroad Company for the town's interest in the Knox & Lincoln Railroad. It was voted to rent or buy a lot at Damariscotta Mills and erect a fish house on the same, if in the opinion of the selectmen it was for the interest of the town to do so, also, to sell for a term of years all alewives wanted by the town's people, to the highest bidder. On the matter of railroad funds it was voted to use all the money received on the sale of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad in paying the bonds issued on account of said railroad. Newcastle owed on account of Knox & Lincoln Railroad bonds last March $92,850; since that time they have assessed and paid $4,000. They have received on the sale of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad $71,476, leaving now due from the town $7,300 six per cent. bonds and $9,550 four per cent. bonds after the full amount received has been paid out. The citizens are much pleased with this new condition of affairs.

A section of the Leary is said to be anchored near Wreck Island opposite Harbor Island. The coasting chain has become entangled in a ledge.

Penobscot.

The Foxcroft Academy is in a prosperous condition and much interest is manifested among the students.

Messrs. Dr. Wm. Rand, of Foxcroft, and George M. Poole, of Dover, concluded a sale of their "Spaulding" colt to Angelina Webb, of Wesley, for $2,000. He will be put into horse business.

[illegible]

Mr. Elias J. Hale, of Foxcroft, has been elected a director of the New England Association of California Pioneers.

The Piscataquis Loan and Building Association is in a thriving condition. The association has assisted in the erection of a large number of buildings the present season.

People are evidently particular in Monson as is known by the Monson correspondence of the *Observer*, as follows: Inadvertently we made a mistake in our letter two weeks back. We are requested to say that the injury sustained by Mrs Bella Dermody was caused by tripping on a plank instead of slipping.

The Guilford Free High School has been closed for a time to prevent the spread of the contagious disease, that has been prevailing there of late. Two children have recently died of it, and several others are sick. The epidemic is creating something of a panic in town.

Messrs J. K. Eden & Son, of Guilford, are already making preparations to build a fine large store for their business, which will be completed next season. It is to be two stories high, and will be between 75 and 100 feet in length, eclipsing any other in this county.

A few days ago the neighbors of Fred Ayer, a farmer living on Bear Hill in Dover were assisting him in shingling the roof of his barn, when a strip of board fell from the staging striking Bertie Ayer, a young lad of eleven years, living with Mr. Ayer, on the leg below the right hip, and driving a splinter from the side downward and embedding it deep in the flesh. When drawn out it measured 12 inches in length.

Unity Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of Biddeford, will give a complimentary supper and entertainment, Monday evening, October 27. Grand Chancellor Luther B. Roberts, of Portland, and Grand Keeper of Records and Seal Wesley G. Smith, of Old Orchard, will be present.

All Sorts and Sizes.

The British authorities find it very difficult to break up sheep stealing in Cyprus. The people do not regard it as a crime.

The clerks of an English telegraph office found it difficult to convince a lady that they could not transmit the key of the front door to her husband.

Anyone who plants an apple tree may not know that more than two hundred and fifty species of fungi are lying in wait to destroy the fruit. Let us be thankful for the off years.

They have queer oyster suppers in Georgia. A Georgia paper says that a gentleman made a purchase of one hundred pounds of candy and one hundred pounds of fish for an oyster supper.

Eri Gray, a man said to be one hundred and five years old, a living among the Catskill Mountains. He knows no living relatives, and has been supported by his neighbors for more than twenty years.

The recent census in New York is receiving some severe criticism from the citizens. They are afraid now that when they have deducted for the natural increase in the two months since the Federal census was taken they will come out behind the number that Commissioner Porter's men declared.

The cruisers Chicago and Boston are to have their bottoms painted with two kinds of anti-barnacle, non corrosive mixture before they leave the Navy Yard again. The object of putting on two kinds of paint is to test their relative merits as to preventing the pitting of the plates and development of seaweed and other marine growths on the submerged portions of the hull.

Minister Phelps says English is the language in diplomatic circles in Berlin. The Kaiser, Chancellor Caprivi and all the high officials, as well as society people, speak English, and show such preference for it that it would be ungracious to insist upon German. One reason of this is the national dislike to the French language and the partiality of literary people for English and American books.

The robbery of Frank Hofke's jewelry store at Washington, shows upon examination a loss of at least $15,000 instead of $1,500 as at first thought. The heavy plate glass in front of the store was smashed and the contents of the window taken. The safe was broken into and robbed of its contents. The work was evidently that of a professional cracksman. No clew has as yet been discovered.

On the day before the Baltimore sailed from Stockholm, a case of medals was brought on board, having been sent to Minister Thomas by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to be forwarded through him to the State Department in Washington. The medals are for the officers and crew of the Baltimore and are about the size of a silver dollar, having on one side a bust of John Ericsson and on the other an inscription in Swedish commemorating his return to Sweden. Captain Schley is to receive a gold medal, each of the officers a silver one and each member of the crew a bronze one. They are given by the king, and in accordance with the law cannot be distributed without the consent of Congress.

Many years ago when Dr. Temple, the present bishop of London, was head master of Rugby, a boy in the school was accused of some peccadillo. He really had a good defence; but being neither clear headed nor quick, he could not present it to the head master. So he wrote it out, in full to his father, asking him to present it. On reading the letter, the father thought the best thing would be to enclose the letter itself to Dr. Temple, merely asking him to overlook its crudeness. Apparently, however, he had not noticed a postscript which the boy had written, in which he made the following remark: "If I could explain, it would be all right, for, though Temple is a beast, he is a just beast." Contrary to what might be expected, Dr. Temple thoroughly enjoyed the postscript, and he and the boy afterward became friends.

Here is a notice posted on the door of a school house in Oregon: "Each pupil is required to make a bow on entering the School House of morning, and also on leaving of the School Room of evening. There shall be no profane language used in School nor on the play ground, nor shall there be no pinslicking pinchin, scratchin, nor no tagging, por no uneasy Whispering in School. No pupil shall love the schoolhouse without permission of the Teacher. No uneasy moven from seat to seat. No fitin on the road from nor to school nor no Fish-namis. Every pupil over eight years shall be subject to these rules, and the teacher is to make allowance for all pupils under eight and enforces the rules accordin. If any scholar violates these rules the shall be punished by switchen."

California, Texas and Mexico.

SEMI-MONTHLY PARTIES, personally conducted, excellent country, low rates, quick time. Pullman Sleepers Cheap. Call on or address, E. B. COLTON, New England Agent Southern Pacific Co., 192 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 19d16 2odim

Chairs, Office Furniture, LOUNGES, TABLES, DESKS, Bookcases, etc. — BOOK ON Typewriter Desks, Sent Free on Request. Address, Globe Furniture Co., Boston.

BILL HEADS, Statements, Note Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Checks, Receipts, etc., printed at reasonable prices at the WHIG and COURIER Job Office. B. A. BURR.

INCIDENTS FREE to every man, young, middle-aged, or old, who will write, and will prove it. Address Dr. L. D. Lane, 341 Washington Ave., Boston, Mass. april7 eod4t&wk15

FOR SALE.

On easy terms, a farm in Orrington about five miles from Bangor. Cut 60 tons of hay the present year. Apply to H. J. PHENIX, Orrington. aug29

Pecu iar

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the curative value of the best known sarsaparilla and other vegetable Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, One Hundred Doses One Dollar. Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Sarsaparilla and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad. No other preparation ever attained so rapidly or held so steadfastly the confidence of all classes of people. Peculiar in the honest work which it represents. Hood's Sarsaparilla combines all the known values of modern research and science. To itself developed, with many years practical experience in preparing medicines. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1 six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO. Apothecaries,

Whig and Courier.

BOUTELLE & BURR, PROPRIETORS.

C. A. BOUTELLE, Editor

All business letters should be addressed to Boutelle & Burr, and communications intended for publication should be addressed: "Editor of Whig and Courier."

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1890.

Gen. Walker says simply and quietly that he does not think people need to be disturbed by these attacks on Superintendent Porter's census. Of course the attacks are a bit of Democratic politics, as everybody has understood from the outset. Gen. Walker says that the difference in favor of the police census in New York he accounts for by the fact that the government enumeration was taken during the season of the year when many residents of the city are absent, and by the indisputable fact that there has been a large influx of Jewish and other immigrants since June.

The cry of the free trade editors has been that an immense campaign fund has been sent into Mr. McKinley's district with which to purchase his election if possible. Of course it was general understood that this was a Democratic campaign yarn and hence little attention was given it, but now the New York *World* publishes an interview with "a pushing young Democrat with a head for organization," a resident of Ohio, who, when asked if he had heard the stories about the use of money, replied:

"Yes, I have, and I don't believe them. In the first place, money does not amount to much unless held for use just a week or so before election; and in the second place I haven't seen any indications of crooked work, and I rather think my observations are as close and correct as any."

The editor of the *World* and other Democratic writers should frame this statement.

The Philadelphia *North American* says: The cable reports that the English manufacturing districts, especially Sheffield and Birmingham, are already feeling the effects of the McKinley bill will not help the free traders to any extent on this side of the water. Of course we are sorry that men should be thrown out of work in England or in any other place, but since enforced idleness there means greater prosperity here, we have no cause for violent grief. The fact that the McKinley bill is already making itself felt in this manner shows that it is accomplishing what it was intended for. Every foreigner thrown out of work by it makes room for an American workingman, and as every country should care for its own, the McKinley bill is a truly patriotic measure. We don't want to buy from England what we can make ourselves, and under the McKinley bill we won't.

There seems to be much unnecessary fuss over the recent action of the Faculty at the Maine State College in disciplining some of the students for hazing. The Faculty and the Board of Trustees have agreed that this senseless practice ought to be abolished and in this decision they will have the cordial support of the people of the State. There is nothing bright or manly about hazing and it has often led to dangerous results. Like everything else there are various degrees of hazing and while some of the acts in themselves may be harmless, if the practice is allowed to exist in our institutions one step leads to another and harmless performances give way to others that are malicious and dangerous. The only safe guard is to abolish the custom entirely and we are happy to say that this has come to be the recognized policy of our colleges. In the Orono College, a State institution, there is even more reason why this practice should be discouraged than in the independent institutions and as we said before the Faculty will be sustained in their efforts to this end.

Gen. Goff, of West Virginia, made a rousing speech in Philadelphia, Wednesday night. Referring to the National Election law he said:

"Another thing which this House passed and sent to the Senate, and the Senate will pass it, too, is the National Election law. [Cheers.] The Senate will pass it because it is eternally right. [Cheers.] To refuse to pass it would be eternally wrong. It will work wonders in the South. It will produce great results. There is no reason why it should take five men in the North to equal one man down South. Let us tote fair in this matter. Let us do that which is proper. Now, in the State of Pennsylvania, the Democratic party is entitled to every vote it can cast. That's right. In Mississippi the Republican party is entitled to every vote it can cast. That's right. In Pennsylvania the Democrats have every vote they cast counted as it is cast. That's right. In Mississippi the Republicans can't get their votes counted as cast. That's wrong. If we had this National Election law in 1888 the man who is now talking would be Governor of West Virginia. (Wild applause.) The Republican party swept that State in that year as assuredly as ever the Republican party carried Philadelphia. It is our State to-night. The seed we have sown has not fallen upon stony ground. We are after you. See to it that you do not let us beat you on the fourth day of November.

"Now, don't you think this Federal Election bill ought to pass? [Cries of yes.] Well when it does we will not enter a contest for the National Legislature with twenty-six seats packed against us. If the Democratic party can carry them they ought to have them, but if the Republican party can carry them, by the Eternal, we propose to have them."

The Bangor *Commercial* is, of course, unable to deny that the effect of the tariff, when sufficient to encourage production approaching the home demand, has been to decrease the cost of the article to the consumer and equally of course it seeks to hide its confusion by propounding the following question:

WILL THE WHIG say squarely that it advocates a high protective tariff as a means to make prices lower?

THE WHIG advocates a high tariff because experience has taught us that it is the essential bulwark of protection between this country and the pauper labor of foreign countries. Sweep it away and the laborers of the United States, instead of being the best paid, best fed and best clothed people among the laborers of the world must be degraded to the low standard prevailing in free trade England to which our contemporary unwittingly refers. The English representatives of the iron industry now in this country express their surprise at the comfortable manner in which our laborers live, and well they may because they are not accustomed to such sights at home. A despatch printed in this morning's WHIG illustrates the benefit of a protective tariff. In the city of Lawrence two worsted mills propose to increase their plants and give employment to 1200 additional hands. We advocate a tariff because it has enabled us to make wonderful strides in industrial growth, a growth that has astonished the world, and in the meantime as one of the results prices have decreased owing to sharp competition, a fact our contemporary does not pretend to question.

Scoring Free Traders.

Mr. Sherman Hoar who is trying to get to Congress on his free trade theories, made a big mistake when he added upon the manufacture of watches to illustrate his pet dogmas. One of his recent speeches has brought forth the following stinging response from Treasurer Robbins of the American Waltham Watch Company, whose letter leaves Mr Hoar one of two avenues of escape, either to admit his absolute ignorance of a subject upon which he assumed to enlighten the people, or to admit that he indulged in misrepresentation to deceive his hearers for political effect:

Though I seldom take part in the public discussion of political matters, it seems to me that certain remarks made by Mr. Sherman Hoar in his speech of Saturday evening require some comment. In that speech Mr. Hoar expresses his concern that so important a part of what rightfully belongs to the wage-earners in the employ of the American Waltham Watch Company should be diverted to the payment of an iniquitous duty upon the copper used in the manufacture of watches.

Now, I will assume, as Mr. Hoar is aware, as perhaps he is, that the company does not import any copper at all, and that his contention is founded on the fact the price of American copper we buy is increased by the whole amount of the duty—a position which, for the sake of argument, I will not now discuss. But I am strongly of the opinion that Mr. Hoar is not aware of the figures in relation to our consumption of copper, and the extra cost entailed upon us by the duty, and that if he had been, he would not have chosen to try and get into Congress on this copper issue. For, as a matter of fact, we use each year about 100,000 pounds of copper in one form and another, the duty on which is 1½ cents a pound, which is only about 5 per cent. ad valorem, would on Mr. Hoar's contention increase the cost to us by a little over $1,200 per annum. That is to say, if the whole of this saving were to be divided on Mr. Hoar's principle among the 2,250 employes of the factory, each person's daily wages would be increased by about one-eighth of a cent.

But, unless I am mistaken, Mr. Hoar, in common with others of his political belief, has hitherto been very clear and emphatic in the assertion that it is the consumer, not the producer, who suffers from the protective tariff. This is the teaching of all free trade writers, and up to last Saturday evening there is every reason to suppose, was fully concurred in by Mr. Hoar himself. It is amazing how greatly the previously formed theories of even so well grounded a political economist as Mr. Hoar may be modified by the fact that he is addressing an audience of producers of watches, instead of consumers.

Of course, as I have above stated, this matter of a copper duty is too small a thing in the watch business to have any practical effect at all. Mr. Hoar knows as well as I do that where such a thing could be felt, if at all, would be ultimately in the selling price of watches, not at all in the wages earned in their production. If left to operate undisturbed, the copper duty would, I fear, increase the selling price of each watch by nearly one-sixth of a cent. But this same protective tariff course has so enormously built up the American watch business and stimulated competition in it at home, that the prices of watches are regulated by this domestic competition of 15 or 20 factories, giving employment directly and indirectly, to more than twenty thousand people; and the buyer of watches pays about half as much for a American watch now under the tariff as he paid for his foreign watch before the domestic industry was enabled to establish itself. This is a fair example of the burdens of protection.

The McKinley tariff puts upon the free list a large proportion of our raw materials, because they are not capable of being produced to advantage in this country, but if this were otherwise, the American Waltham Watch company would not complain at being obliged to do its share under the protective system. I am not one of those manufacturers who seem to think they show patriotism and liberality of spirit by declaring that they must have their products protected and their raw materials free—regardless of the fact that their raw materials are often the finished product of somebody else.

R. E. ROBBINS.

Mr. Hoar can now appreciate the danger of playing with a boomerang.

Special Notices.

An Easy Reading Lesson

See the poor old lady. Why is she so sad? She is thinking of the insurance she did not get when her husband died. How cruel! Did the company cheat her? No her husband did. He never insured his life now she suffers sadly.—James T. Phelps.

Let all husbands secure a LIFE INDOWMENT policy in the

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.

while in good health.

F. N. FAIRBANKS, General Agent, BANGOR, MAINE

STOCKS and BONDS

Bought and Sold on Commission.

WANTED,

at highest market rates,

E. AND N. A. RAILWAY STOCK.
CITY OF BELFAST BONDS.
CITY OF ROCKLAND BONDS.

Blake, Barrows & Brown,

9 Central St., Bangor, Me.

Performance

IN

CITY HALL,

Sunday, Oct. 19th.

Rev. Mr. PEMBER,

of the Universalist Church will deliver an address.

Miss MARY MORGAN,
Mrs. W. A. NELSON,
Mr. ASA MORTON,
Mr. GEO. T. MOODY,
Miss STEWART,

will have arranged a fine musical programme. Doors open at 3 o'clock. Commence at 4 o'clock.

CITY OF BANGOR.

CITY COUNCIL

October 7th, 1890.

ORDERED—

That the Street Engineers be and they are hereby directed to lay out a right of way for the location of a public sewer necessary to drain the territory adjoining at "Davis Brook," so called, said right of way to extend from the culvert at Patten street to the culvert at Third street.

VICTOR BREWER, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the City Council, passed October 7th, 1890, directing the Street Engineers to lay out the above named location, said Street Engineers will meet on Wednesday, the 22d day of October, at 2.30 o'clock P. M., and will proceed to lay out said location, and will estimate and decide the damage any person may sustain by reason thereof.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the premises, to appear at the above mentioned time and place of meeting, if they see cause, then and there to be heard on the subject.

D. W. MERRILL,
SELDEN H. DEAN, Street Engineers.
F. E. COURSE,

Oct 17, 1890. Oct 17 w2

NOTICE.

All persons intending to have Holly water introduced into their premises the present season, must make application therefor before the twentieth day of November next, as no trenching will be done after that date until the 15th of April next.

Per order,
GEO. W. SNOW,
Clerk Bangor Water Board.

oct17 Com copy 2n 1w

MISS H. E. SEAVEY

will be pleased to see her friends and customers on and after

Saturday, October 18th,

At her old stand,

72 Main Street.

oct11 2n 2w

ARTISTS' MATERIALS,

Pictures and Frames.

A Full Stock Constantly on Hand.

MARSTON & GORHAM,

NO. 3 STATE STREET.

sept12 3n

Taxes for 1890.

Collector's Notice.

The Assessors of the City of Bangor have committed to me the Tax Bills for the year 1890, under date of October 8th, 1890, and by a vote of the City Council I am authorized to make a

Discount of 5 Per Cent.

on all taxes of 1890, paid on or before

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1890.

JOHN L. CROSBY, Collector.

Bangor, October 8th, 1890. oct9

NOTICE.

The attention of the public is called to section 12 City Ordinances, in regard to drivers of trucks, coaches and other carriages as follows:

SEC. 9. Every driver of any animal attached to any vehicle, or otherwise, shall remain near such animal while it is unemployed or standing in any public street, alley, lane or square of the city, unless he shall be necessarily absent therefrom in the course of his duty or business, in which case he shall leave such animal in charge of some competent person, or securely hitched, and shall so keep such animal and vehicle as that the same shall not obstruct said street, alley, lane or square or other public passages in other manner than is allowed by law, or some ordinance of said city, or order of the mayor and aldermen.

And no driver of any of said carriages or vehicles, while waiting for employment as any stand appointed as aforesaid, shall snap or disturb his whip; and every driver of any such carriage or vehicle while waiting for employment at or near any steamboat landing or railroad depot, shall remain outside the limits reserved and designated by the city marshal, with the approval of the mayor, for the ingress and egress of passengers.

The above ordinance will be strictly enforced.

GEO. W. WHITNEY, City Marshal.

Bangor, Oct. 4th, 1890. oct11

Furs Furs Furs

LONDON SEAL,

Beaver, Astracian, Persian Lamb, Krimmer,

And an endless variety of low priced goods.

My Furs were all bought early and are being sold below the market.

JOSEPH F. SNOW,

5 MAIN ST., BANGOR.

NEW YORK, PORTLAND & N. B. S.S. CO.

Shippers will please note change of New York Pier.

Steamer LUCY P. MILLER

will sail from Bangor every SATURDAY MORNING at 7 o'clock, and from New York Pier, 40 East River, every TUESDAY AT NOON.

Steamer WINTHROP

will sail from New York Pier, 40 East River, every SATURDAY, at 5 P. M., For Eastport and St. John, and returning will sail from St. John, N. B., every WEDNESDAY, at 9 A. M.

For Freight or Passage apply to H. C. QUINBY & CO., Eastern Agents, 19 Exchange Street, Bangor or to P. H. SMITH & CO., General Managers, 17 and 19 William Street, New York.

oct8 3n

WANTED.

A competent girl to take care of a one year old baby. None need apply unless with good references and experience. To such a one good wages will be paid. Apply to

I. K. STETSON,
96 French Street.

oct6 2n

Andrews' Hall.

Opens for Classes, season of 1890—1, as follows:

ELEMENTARY JUVENILE Class, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 15th, at 2.30, and continues Wednesdays and Saturdays to April, '91.

ELEMENTARY EVENING Class, for Ladies and Gentlemen, Thursday, Oct. 16th, at 7.30 o'clock.

ADVANCED JUVENILE Class, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 18th, at 1.15 o'clock.

Terms same as last season.

I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bangor that with the completion of this season (making twenty-five years continuous teaching) I shall retire from the business.

For particulars regarding classes call at No. 70 Main Street,

M. H. ANDREWS.

oct11

MARRIED.

In Kenduskeag, Oct. 15th, by Rev. H. B. Morey, Mr. James McCorrison of Dover and Miss Lydia E. Haley of Kenduskeag.

In Brownville, Oct. 4th, by Rev. W. C. Curtis, Mr. Frank W. Powers of Brownville and Miss Lizzie M. Thomas of Lincoln.

In Brownville, Oct. 8th, by Rev. W. C. Curtis, Mr. Edwin A. Chase and Miss Minnie A. Crosby, youngest daughter of Dr. Crosby, all of Brownville.

DIED.

In this city, Oct. 16th, Frances A. Farrell, daughter of J. H. and Hannah Farrell.

Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from St. John's Catholic church. Friends invited.

In this city, Oct. 17th, Mary Julia, infant daughter of Patrick and Mary Hardiman.

In this city, Oct. 17th, at her home on Ohio St., Abigail Palmer, aged 68 years.

Marine Journal.

PORT OF BANGOR.

THURSDAY, Oct. 16.

ARRIVED.

Sch J B Knowles, Pickering, Boston
Sch Hattie L Steele, Dow, Boston
Sch Henry T Wood, Tower, Boston
Sch Maria Hobson, Alley, Boston
Sch Provincetown, Grantham, Boston
Sch Chas Heath, Small, Boston
Sch E K Drexler, Boston

FRIDAY, Oct. 17.

ARRIVED.

Steamer Lewiston, Ingraham, Boston
Steamer Chaleda, Sims, Bar Harbor

CLEARED.

Steamer Katahdin, Pierce, Boston
Sch Maria Webster, Hutchings, Boston, Morse & Co
Sch Gazelle, Hich, Belfast

DOMESTIC PORTS.

NEW YORK. Ar 15th, ship McLaurin, Little, Elego 140 days.

BRUNSWICK, Ga. Sld 16th, schr John Dougless, Jordan, Sulina River.

BEVERLY, Sld 16th, schr William Flint, Dodge, Bangor, to load for New York.

JACKSONVILLE. Ar 15th, schr Florence and L Hall, Smith, New York.

PHILADELPHIA. Ar 15th, schs Henry Crosby, Stubbs, Bangor.

PORTSMOUTH, NH. Ar 16th, schr E H Herrman, Osman, Fort Amboy.

SAN FRANCISCO. Ar 9th, ship Palestine, McCarthy, Tacoma; 14th, ship Tamaca, Sheldon, New York; James Drummond, Curtis, Philadelphia. Old 14th, ship Tawes, Dinsmore, Rio Janeiro.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Sld from Melbourne, Sept 5, ship Levi G Burgess, Rich, Newcastle, NSW.

At at Queenstown, Sept 29, bark Addie Morrill, Andrews, Rockport, Me.

JERSEY SWEET POTATOES

Cauliflowers, White Plume Celery, Ripe Tomatoes, Red Cabbages, Cape Cod Cranberries, Pickling Tomatoes And Onions,

AT THE

NEW CENTRAL MARKET,

Corner 3rd and Hammond Streets.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Monetary Quotations.

New York, Oct. 17. Money ranging from 2½@4% per cent, closing at 3%. Prime Mercantile paper 5½@7½%. Sterling Exchange — days and 4.84½ for demand. Government bonds steady. Railroad bonds steady.

STOCKS.

Adams Express	146	Ont. & Western	17½
American Express	114	Oregon Trans-Co'n	34½
Central Pacific	30	Pacific Mail	41
Ches. & Ohio	23¾	Pullman Palace	218½
Chicago & Alton	135	Reading	27¾
" preferred	160	Rock Island	77
Chic. Bur. & Quincy	98¾	St Louis & San Fran	22
Del. Hudson	136½	Preferred	58
Del Lack	144½	1st preferred	70¾
Den & Rio Grande	17	St. Paul	88
Erie	25¾	Preferred	108½
" preferred	65	St Paul Minn & Man	107
Ill. Central	109½	St. Paul & Omaha	37
Ind. Bloom & Western	20	Preferred	91
Lake Erie & West'n	15½	Texas Pacific	16½
Lake Shore	107¾	Union Pacific	82¾
Louisville & Nash	79	U. S. Express	65
Manhattan El	146¾	Wabash, St L & Pac	16¾
Mich. Cent	89	Preferred	31½
Minn. & S. L	5	Western Union	81½
Preferred	19	BONDS.	
Mo. Pacific	68¾	Carolina	108¾
N. J. Cent	113	Tenn Comp	73¾
Northern Pac	27¾	4½s reg	104½
Preferred	72¾	4½s comp	104½
Northwestern	107¾	Can. Pac. 1st	110¾
Preferred	139	Den. & Rio G. 1st	112
N. Y. Cent	96	Erie Seconds	99¾
N. Y. Chic. & St. L	10	Kan. Pac. Consols	115
Preferred	67	Oregon Nav. 1st	111¾
Ohio & Miss	21¾	Union Firsts	100

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct. 17. Flour—Sales 19,030—Low extras, 2.80@4.15; City Mills, 5.00@5.35; City Mill patents, 5.25@5.50; winter wheat, low grades, 3.30@3.85; fair to fancy, 3.90@5.65; patents, 4.50 @ 5.30; Minnesota clear, 4.00@5.15; do. straights, 4.60@5.30; do. patents, 5.15@5.65; rye mixtures, 4.25@4.50; superfine, 2.35@3.60; fine, 2.40@2.60. Southern flour steady—Common to fair extra, 3.35 @ 4.00; good to choice, 4.05@6 00.

Rye flour steady—sales 350—superfine, 3.30@3.50.

Corn meal firm—sales 6000 bbls—Yellow Western, 2.40@2.75; Brandywine, 2.75.

WHEAT — Exports, 18,358; sales, 22,000; No. 2 Red, 1.07½ — 1 80½; elevator, 1 05 @ 1 06½; No. 3 red, 98@100; No. 1 Northern, 1.04½ @ 1.10½; No. 1 hard, 1.16½@1 18½.

CORN—sales 5,000 — No. 2, 67½@ 68; elevator, 67¾@68¾; steamer mixed, 66 @ 67; No. 2 white, 69@70.

OATS — Receipts, 63,000; exports, 1,540; sales 114,000; No. 2, 43¼@43¾; white, 47@49; No. 2, 47 @ 47¾; do. white, 50@51½; No. 1, 47 @ 48; do. white, 52@53; mixed western, 44 @ 49; white do. 48@55; white State, 48@55.

The Cover-one,

In Small Boxes.

Also Eight Pounds of the Best Sweet Potatoes in Bangor,

Only 25 Cents.

—AT—

C. A. AVERILL & CO.'S,

Brastle Block, East Market Square

oct18

"NO MISTAKE."

Barberries! Barberries!

Preserving Pears.

Button Onions.

Fancy Cape Cranberries.

DELAWARE,

Salem, Isabella and Malaga Grapes.

CALL EARLY.

THOMPSON & KELLOGG,

14 and 16 Central Street.

oct17

H. N. SMITH & SON,

HORSE SHOERS.

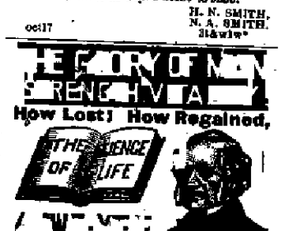
We wish to inform our customers and friends that our blacksmith shop has been moved across Franklin Street Bridge, from the east side to the west side of the stream, and we are now ready to continue our business. We are thankful for past liberal patronage and hope for a continuation of the same; and to the public we would say with the experience we have, and by giving especial attention to business we are confident we can satisfy all who may favor us with a horse to shoe.

H. N. SMITH,
N. A. SMITH.

31&wkw*

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

How Lost! How Regained,



THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood, Exhausted Vitality, Consumption, Insanity and Premature Decay in Youth and Manhood.

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskilful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal octavo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association, for this PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

oct18 eod&wly

FINE LARGE

Cauliflowers for Pickling

—AT—

FICKETT & NASON'S,

—ALSO—

Green Tomatoes, Bell Peppers, Small Onions and Red Cabbage.

oct9

M. H. ANDREWS & CO

—ARE—

SOLE AGENTS

—FOR—

EMERSON

PIANO COMPY,

—IN—

EASTERN MAINE.

sept9 d&w

Webster's International Dictionary. The Authentic Unabridged. Revised and enlarged. Just published. For sale by

D. BUGBEE & CO.

sept30

PENSIONS.

The new bill has passed and all who are injured in pensions should call or write

T. D. CHAMBERLAIN,

Late Special Examiner U. S. Pension Office. Who has all the necessary blanks.

OFFICE 104 HAMMON STREET,

BANGOR, - - - MAINE.

sept8 3m

Entertainments.

OPERA HOUSE.

HANK O'NEW, MANAGER.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, OCT. 17 AND 18,

The Favorite German Dialect Comedian, Mr.

GEO. C. STALEY,

The World's Greatest Lullaby Singer and Yodler, in his Successful Comedy,

A Royal Pass.

A Superb Company of Players, Picturesque Costumes, New and Catchy Songs.

—AN EVENING OF—

RARE ENJOYMENT GUARANTEED.

Under the Management of

MR. HARRY DOEL PARKER.

Regular Prices—Sale of seats opens Wednesday 8th inst. 2n

OPERA HOUSE.

HANK O'NEW, MANAGER.

Monday Even'g, Oct. 20.

—THE—

BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA CLUB.

including the following well-known artists:

Mons. ALFRED De SEVE, Leader and Violin Virtuoso.
Herr RICHARD POLTRANN, Violinist.
Herr B. STOELZEL, Viola and Viola d'Amour.
Herr ERNST ORELLEY, Violoncello Soloist.
Mons. PR. RUCQUOY, Flute Virtuoso.
Herr FREDERICK DERIENDT, Contra Bass.
Signora ANNA CONNADINE MANTELL.

Prima Donna.

Prices—Orchestra, $1.00; Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 75 cents; Balcony Circle, 50 cents; Gallery, 25 cents.

Sale of seats opens Wednesday morning 15th inst. 2n oct14

GRAND

Coffee Party,

By Ladies of St. John's Catholic Parish,

Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

OCTOBER 16, 17 and 18,

—IN—

NOROMBEGA HALL.

A pleasing entertainment will be given every evening.

Refreshments will be served each evening by the ladies.

Everything possible will be done to make it pleasant and enjoyable for all who attend.

oct14 4t

COFFEE PARTY AND DANCE

—AT—

CITY HALL,

Monday Evening, October 20th.

A programme consisting of English songs by the following well known talent, will be rendered:

Miss MARY MORGAN, Soprano.
Miss BARBARA HENEY, Soprano.
Mrs. W. A. NELSON, Contralto.
Mrs. ETTA MORRILL, Contralto.
Mr. ASA MORTON, Tenor.
Mr. GEO. T. MOODY, Bass.
Miss STEWART, Pianist.
Miss LILLIAN CLEARY, Elocutionist.

This will be the finest Concert of the season. Music for dance by Looges and Cushing.

W. B. Doten will serve refreshments.

Tickets to all parts of the Hall including dance, 25 cents. 2n oct14

Grand Concert!

—BY THE—

Uriel Thomas Combination

—THE—

URIEL LADIES QUARTETTE,

—AND—

Mr. JOHN THOMAS, Humorist, Of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, Boston, in

CITY HALL,

Bangor, Tuesday, Oct. 21, 1890.

This popular Company has been secured at great expense, and Bangor is to be congratulated on an opportunity of listening to such entertaining artists. Last season was only their fifth before the public, yet they filled about 350 engagements. They increase in favor each year. They are singing themselves into fame and fortune. Mr. Thomas is a humorist of the cleanest and finest type, whose specialties prove a great attraction. This is a rare combination of exquisite music and genuinely first-class fun.

Tickets will be on sale in Warren's Drug Store and T. A. D. Gilman's Book Store on and after Saturday, Oct. 11th.

General admission, 25 cents; reserved seats, 35 and 50 cents, according to location.

oct9 2n

Wanted, Lost, Found, To Let, Etc.

Advertisements under the head of wanted, lost, found, to let, &c., not exceeding four lines, 10 cents each insertion when prepaid. When not prepaid, regular advertising rates will be charged.

WANTED. A chance for man and wife to work in a private family. Address, Box 406, Bangor Post Office. 1w* oct18

DOG LOST. A fox hound mostly white; yellow ears; collar marked Wm. P. Walley; rewarded by leaving the same at A. M. Gowan's, Ohio street, or A. W. Fogg's Central Bridge.

oct17 3t

GIRL WANTED by Mrs. Robinson, corner State and Essex Street. 3t oct17

AUCTIONEERS. John S. Kimball & Son, Exchange Block, City and Country sales attended to. TF*

FOR RENT. Lower tenement, seven rooms, in good repair; occupation given Nov. 1st. Call at 40 First street or 18 State Street. E. S. GORHAM.

oct11

WANTED. I want 1000 potatoes for the superlatively charming Bermuda grown Harrisst Lily. Perfect for home culture and church decoration. Each bloom and bud valued at 5 cents. Address, Geo. B. Robinson, Importer's Agent, and price-list of the famous 25 Plant Earth. Call on or address Cross by postal, 121 French Street. 1w oct15

WANTED. A good boy to learn the Clothing business. References required. Inquire at 133 Exchange Street. oct17

WANTED. Two bookkeepers, 5 firemen, 1 porter; cooks, laborers, shipping clerks; men for scores men for sawing, woods and mills and farmers. Many good positions now open. Call at once, Room 11, Exchange Block, W. H. Page & Co. Managers.

WANTED. At Ladies' Parlors, 25 general housework girls, clerks for offices in Portland, second girls and nurse girls. Call at once, Room 11, Exchange Block. sept13

WANTED. For the United States Army able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years; good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Apply at 40 Government Building, Augusta, Me. 2d 11 July10

LOST. Book No. 881 issued by the Brewer Savings Bank, Jan. 2d, 1877. Any one finding said book is requested to leave it with E. F. Farrington, Treasurer, Brewer. 4Sw* oct4

LAUNDRY FOR SALE. The entire interest (or one half to the right party) of the White Star Laundry, 146 Exchange Street, Bangor. Doing a good business. Engine, boiler and latest improved machinery. Enquire of W. S. Belger at the laundry. aug26

FOR RENT. A very desirable house, 160 Hammond Street. Inquire at 161 Hammond St., or office of H. N. Fairbanks. aug27

WANTED. AN ACTIVE, HONEST MAN—Salary $ per month; if suitable, with opportunities for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York House. References MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1665, N. Y. MF sept8

WANTED!

I have just received an order from one of the best hat houses in New Hampshire, for 25 good chappers, 25 good mid-binders, 25 good tenoners, and 100 sewing machines. Will pay good wages for good men. For tickets and other information inquire at

KELLY'S EMPLOYMENT AGENCY,

Exchange Street, Bangor, Me.

Over Bijou Store. sep 2

PHYSICAL TRAINING!

Classes will begin again on Monday, Sept. 22d.

HOURS.

For Women and Girls—Monday and Thursday afternoon, afternoon and evening. Class week at 11 A. M., 2.15 P. M., 4.45 P. M. Individual work on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

For Men—Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, Individual 11 A. M. afternoons and evening. Class at 5.30 and 7 P. M.

For Boys—Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 2.15 to 4.30 P. M.

F. W. DODGE.

oct18 1w

Western Horses.

One car load 20 heavy horses to arrive Monday next. Can be seen at Windsor House Stable.

A. W. DUDLEY.

oct15 1w

Shorthand and Typewriting.

Thoroughly taught. Day and evening sessions. Room 11, Exchange Block, over Merchants Bank.

A. S. MANDERSON.

sept8 3m

HAY PRESSES FOR SALE.

Two light power hay presses, Hay Tresses, with horse power complete. Apply at

E. S. WHITE.

oct8

PLUSH GARMENTS.

The Finest Line and Largest Stock of These Goods In the City.

JACKETS, CAPES, CAPES,

And Shoulder Capes,

New and Choice Styles,

Elegant in Finish,

And having bought our goods early, before the late advance in the price of Plush, propose to give our customers the advantage of it, and therefore our prices will be sure to please.

T. EYFORD & CO.,

Successors to the late G. W. Sullivan.

ON THE CORNER.

oct10 TuThs3

The Steady Increasing Trade

Has caused us to offer

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN MEN'S

We make a Specialty of

Boys and Children's Suits and Overcoats.

On SATURDAY will offer

75 Child's Cape Overcoats at $2.00

These will go quick. Other Big Bargains at

Bangor Clothing Store,

MEYER M. LEVY, Proprietor

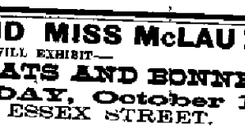
3 KENDUSKEAG BLOCK.

Under Public Library.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

oct 18

DEAR LITTLE PEASE



We Have them in

CONGO - A,

—AND IN—

STRAIGHT

—AND—

PEBBLED COAT,

Designed to Protect the Health at this season. Are neat, easy to the feet and should be worn by every Lady.

EDMSTEAD'S

ONE PRICE SHOE AND HAT STORE.

NO. 1 KENDUSKEAG BRIDGE.

oct18 MWS

Overcoats and Suits.

Our Complete Line now Open and Ready for Inspection.

Every Buyer of an Overcoat

Should not fail to see our line. All the newest effects in

Meltons, Kerseys, Cheviots, Plain Beavers and Chinchillas,

made up in regular length the and boxbacks, both single and double breasted, and selling at popular prices.

Elegant Line of Suits

For Men, Boys and Children.

The largest stock we have ever shown and prices lower than ever.

JAMES A. ROBINSON,

Wheelwright & Clark's Block.

MRS. LAVE AND MISS McLAUGHLIN,

—WILL EXHIBIT—

PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS,

On SATURDAY, October 18th.

NO. 111 ESSEX STREET.

oct16 2t

THE SAFEST BONDS

CITY OF BANGOR

SIX PER CENT. BONDS,

And other Securities of the highest character, for the investment of Savings and Trust Funds, for sale at Lowest Current Rates by

BOWLER & MERRILL,

BANKERS,

—AND PROPRIETORS OF THE—

Bangor Safe Deposit Vaults,

NO. 7 KENDUSKEAG BLOCK,

BANGOR, - - - - - MAINE.

oct1 d&wan

SMOKE

McCOY & CO.'S

CIGARETTES,

AB'ROROMBIE & CO.,

N. E. AGENTS,

109 Devonshire St., Boston.

For sale by all the dealers.

DR. McGILL'S ORANGE BLOSSOM

A cure for all female diseases, including ovarian tumors, cancers and polypus. It is has cured me.—Mrs F. L. B., Auburn, Me. Mrs. Lord South Deerwalk, it is splendid for falling, have been troubled for 15 years and have been cured by O. B.—Mrs. B. of Bath, writes: The best thing I ever saw for ladies. It does wonders. A trial package sent free on receipt of postage stamp.

Address, Miss M. E. BOYNTON Agent, Box 1084, Bangor, Me.

June 12 d&w

Inconnection with

HOPKIN'S CREAM,

we are selling

CREAMERY CREAM

For 25 Cents Per Quart.

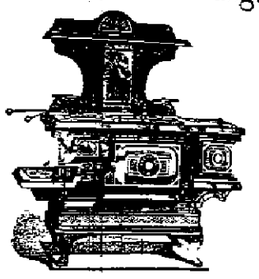
SHERMAN & THOMPSON.

July11

FACTS ABOUT

—THE—

New Enterprise Range



1st—It is the finest made Range in the world.
2d—It has the best every modern improvement.
3d—It has the best grate in the world.

THE TRIANGULAR DUPLEX.

4th—It works where Ranges of other makes fail.
5th—Its hot water reservoir holds twice as much as any other reservoir.
6th—It is handsome.
7th—No old iron esters into its construction.
8th—We guarantee it to give satisfaction or the price for every one that fails to do so.
9th—We have sold over 1200 of these ranges during the past three years.

Prices Low

THOMPSON & COSMEY

8 PICKERING SQUARE,

BANGOR, MAINE

sept8

MARRIAGE, visiting and business cards, in latest styles of type, at Whig and Courier Job Office.

OPEN EVENINGS!

—AT THE—

For the accommodation of those who cannot come during the day we shall keep our store open evenings until 9 P. M.

—AT—

68 and 65 Main St.

We are now receiving

NEW GOODS,

and respectfully invite the public to call and examine our large and extensive stock of

RELIABLE FURNITURE

Wholesale and Retail.

Dining Room Furniture, Chamber Sets, Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Parlor Suits, Bedding and Spring Beds.

Do You Want a Parlor Suit?

In our establishment you will find just what you want. We have Parlor Suits in Hair Cloth, Plain and Crushed Plushes, Wilton Rugs, Brussels, Silk Plushes, Damasks, Tapestries. Fine suits made to order and Old Furniture recovered. We employ only skilled and competent workmen. Prices Moderate.

Do you want a Chamber Set?

Here is the place to buy a good one. We call special attention to our large line of Painted Sets; these sets are from our own shop, are beautifully ornamented, coming direct from our Finishing Room so as not scarred or damaged. Prices from $13.50 to $22.00. We also have a large stock of Ash, Birch, Cherry, Chestnut, Marble Tops and Mahogany Sets. We pay you to examine these sets.

HOTEL FURNISHING A SPECIALTY.

Having had over ten years experience in furnishing Hotels and Lodging Houses we feel confident that we can compete with any manufactory. Parties building Hotels and cottages to furnish will find it to their advantage to call and see us before placing their orders.

Pictures and Easels.

OUR BEDDING DEPARTMENT.

Mattresses, Comforters, Pillows, Bolsters, Mattresses made over and feathers renovated. Bolsters and Pillows made to order.

Church Cushions Made to Order

DINING ROOM FURNITURE

A full line of Common and Fine Extension Tables, Dining Chairs, Buffets, Chiffoniers, Sideboards, etc.

RATTAN AND REED FURNITURE.

Arm Chairs, Rockers, Lounges, Tables, Wood Baskets, Reclining Chairs, Work Stands, Tables, Hampers, etc.

Office Furniture.

Hall Furniture.

GOODS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS.

We are prepared to please you in VARIETY, QUALITY and PRICE.

We Make Low Prices,

Not by selling inferior goods, but by making the profit.

We invite comparison of

Fair and Warmer.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 16, 1880.

(FOR ADDITIONAL DISPATCHES SEE FIRST PAGE.)

MAINE NEWS.

SCHOONER SUNK.

The Louisa Smith, of Thomaston, Goes Down in the Gale

BOSTON, Oct. 17. The schooner Louisa Smith, of Thomaston, Maine, Capt. Matthews from Eddyville with a cargo of about 1600 barrels of cement for Boston, sank in Broad Sound between Deer Island and the white ling buoy and the graves at eight o'clock this morning, during the heavy easterly gale.

The crew was saved by a passing fishing schooner and brought to this city. The cargo of cement was insured.

The Louisa Smith is a two masted schooner of 137 tons register, built in Brooksville, Me., in 1865 and owned by E. S. O. Erlen, of Thomaston.

She lies in the light house channel with her topmasts projecting about five feet out of water. Her true position is two miles N. N. W. of the Graves, the white ling buoy and is in a dangerous position.

CAPTAIN RIS ARRESTED.

Charged with Unlawfully Obtaining Money

BOSTON, Oct. 17. William H. Coffin, a well known traveling salesman, was arrested in Maine to day and brought here, charged with obtaining money by false pretences from three Boston firms. It is charged that he was engaged to travel for them, receiving advance money and then failing to give any equivalent for his money. Coffin comes of a good family and is a first-class salesman, but of late he has not been attending to business.

FROM WASHINGTON.

News About the Capitol.

The Demand of Recount of New York

WASHINGTON Oct 17. A. F. Childs, Acting superintendent of the Census, today sent a letter to Mayor Grant, of New York city, in answer to the Mayor's demand for a recount of the city by the census authorities, in which he says:

"Your demand for an accurate enumeration of the inhabitants of the city of New York, without the support of any facts officially known to this office, will be considered only when the case is presented in due form and that will be decided upon its merits."

THE PETERS SENSATION

Predicted That 500 Concerns Will Be Affected by the Failure.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17. Private advices received here to day from Manistee are to the effect that Manistee Bank and the Bankers & Peters Salt Company will pull out all right. It is predicted in financial circles in this city that at least 400 concerns, mostly in Michigan and Wisconsin, will be affected by Peter's failure.

The Wisconsin Fire and Marine Insurance Company began attachment proceedings against the Peters Company this afternoon on a claim of $6,000. This afternoon the Sheriff seized on the stock in the lumber yard of Higbee, Peters & Co., of this city. The property attached consists of $60,000 worth of lumber and other assets.

Another Concern Goes Under.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 17. Arthur Meigs & Co., in which H. G. Peters held a half interest, went under last night as a result of the Peters failure. Mortgages were filed aggregating $275,000, covering everything the firm owns.

Exciting Rumors.

H. G. Peters' big failure attracts much attention here. Exciting rumors of the solvency of the Fifth National Bank caused a big run on that institution this morning. Money was paid out as fast as called for and the directors assured everyone that all the money in the bank was safe.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Schooners Damaged in Collision.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Oct. 17. A light four masted schooner bound west, showing "O" in the mainsail was in collision with an unknown three masted lumber laden schooner off the Handkerchief at four P. M.

On the schooner's three masted schooner lost her mainmast, and had starboard side and quarter badly stove.

FORMALLY WITHDRAWN.

Mr. Blaine's Letter Officially Withdrawn.

BOSTON, Oct. 17. A communication was received at the Secretary of State's office this afternoon from Major J. Henry Leslie, formally withdrawing from the Legislatory for the State Auditorship.

NEW BANKING.

Charter Granted.

BOSTON, R. I., Oct. 17. The Independence formally opened the doors of its new part of the Suite to night. Hon. E. H. Walker, of Worcester, Mass., addressed a large audience at the Opera House.

BUSINESS FAILURES

Issued for the Past Week.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17. Failures during the last seven days, reported to Dun and Bradstreet, number 205 for the United States, corresponding week last year 184 in the United States.

WORK OF THE WIND.

Little Progress Made at the Site of Leland Hotel Wreck.

A Person Selected for the Morris Colored Elevator Boy.

He Saved Over Twenty Lives by His Bravery That Night.

BRIDGEPORT, N. Y., Oct. 17. A large force of men was put to work this morning clearing away the big pile of brick and iron that was once the Leland Hotel. Very little was accomplished in the raising, more particularly in the unwatershed of the brick elevator shaft that still towers up from the middle of the wreck. The iron girders, are yet hot and smoking.

The condition of those seriously injured in the fire is far more hopeful to-night than last night.

A Movement

was set afoot to raise a purse for Harry Rossiter, the colored elevator boy. Rossiter ran the elevator until the flames began to lick his sides and he ran down with filled waistcoats. More than twenty lives were saved by the boy's bravery.

The coroner has decided not to hold an investigation and no inquest is held. It will be held in the case of all persons killed.

PANIC IN A CHURCH.

A Wild Rush for the Door Caused by a Slight Fire.

Children Crushed and Trampled Under Foot.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17. There was a panic with probable loss of life in St. Stanislaus Roman Catholic church here this morning. The pastor was conducting a service for children and the church was filled with little ones. While the service was in progress the altar draperies caught fire from a candle, and a panic ensued. In the wild rush about twenty children were crushed and trampled on and some received injuries, which it is believed, will prove fatal. About 1200 children, accompanied by their mothers, were in the church at the time. The women and children

Became Panic Stricken

and rushed pell mell to the exits. Those in front, pressed upon by those behind, fell their looking on the steps, steps in front of the building where they were trampled upon by the fleeing multitude. In a few minutes 10,000 people gathered in the neighborhood. The fire was quickly extinguished. The police with much difficulty rescued the wounded children. None were dead but a large number are injured. The wild scene at the entrance was calculated to chill the blood. The corpse were taken up and the church had the appearance of a scene bloody riot and taken place there.

THE "MOHAWKS".

Nearly Off the Crew Lost—Ship Owned in St. John.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 17. The ship Lizzie C. Troop, which officers and crew mutinied and deserted on the high seas by the steward, D. Dias, while on the voyage from Philadelphia to Nagasaki, Japan, has been wrecked on the island of Lecobar and nearly all of the crew are lost. Capt. Benjamin G. Pearson, the master, was accompanied by his wife and child. Her crew was all shipped at this port and comprised nineteen. The Troop was owned by Troop & Sons, of St. John, N. B.

LAST HOPE GONE.

Fire Destroys the Hay Crop

LAPORTE, Ind., Oct. 17. A fire is raging in the swamp at Laotonia, in this county, on which is stacked thousands of tons of hay. Much of it is already consumed with the prospect that all will be burned. The hay crop is the hope of the people of Laotonia.

A REMARKABLE DECISION

The Original Package Question in Kansas

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 17. A decision was rendered in the United States Circuit Court in this city this morning, sustaining the re-seizing of original package liquor houses in this city and in Fort Scott, claiming that the Wilson bill, enacted by Congress, does not restore the power of the Kansas prohibitory law as against the original package saloons. The facts in the cases that Charles Baker, agent for Kansas City liquor house, was arrested for selling liquor in Topeka after the passage of the Wilson bill. The defendant appealed to the United States Circuit Court for a writ of habeas corpus, admitting he had sold liquors as charged, claiming that it is illegal as the Kansas prohibitory law was repealed before the Wilson bill, the Wilson bill did not apply. Judges Foster and Pratt sustained this view and granted the writ.

SHOT IN VENGEANCE.

An Alleged Assassin Mortally Wounded

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 17. Antonio Scofido, who was identified as one of the assassins of Chief of Police Hennessy, was shot and mortally wounded last night the parish prison by Thomas M. Davis, aged 28 years, an employee of the jail, at the death. He called at the prison and asked to see Scofido.

He shot the latter as he came to the gate. Duffy was arrested. He said he is willing to hang if Scofido dies. At the hour of the latter made a statement, that he was innocent of the murder of Hennessy.

MOVEMENT AGAINST TOUTLE

Over the Capital Location Bill

COLUMBUS, O. T., Oct. 17. The excitement in the legislature over the discussion of the King Fitter Capital bill was continued until 10 this morning when the bill was defeated, 12 to 11. To-day another to postponed was made and the same means followed as were employed yesterday. Another all night session is in prospect.

VERMONT

Amendments Proposed to the State Constitution

MONTPELIER, Oct. 17. In the senate today the following amendments were proposed to the constitution:

Courts of Justice shall consist of a Supreme Court, the County Court, Courts of Chancery, and such inferior courts as the legislature may establish, the Supreme Court to consist of a Chief Judge and five associates, to be appointed by the Governor.

The County Court and the Court of Chancery in each County shall consist of a single Judge, who shall also be Governor. The number of County Judges is to be six, to be appointed by the Governor. The Judges of the Supreme Court the Governor appointed for eight years and the Associate Judges to be eight years. The County Judge shall serve six years.

BASE BALL.

Scoreboard When the Last Game Was Played.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 17. The champion club goes to-day matched as follows:

Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	— 2
Louisville	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

Base hits—Providence, 11; Louisville, 3. Errors—Providence, 1; Louisville, 4. Batteries—Radbourn and Dorgan; Grim and Dalton.

BASEBALL GAMES.

At St. Louis: Chicago, 7; St. Louis, 4.

At Kansas City: St. Louis, 9; Kansas City, 6.

SENATORIAL

Democratic Party Position on the Question.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17. The question of senatorial caucus, which is to be held this week of the Democratic members of the Senate, to determine what course the party should pursue in the matter of the Senatorial contest, has been discussed by Senator Bayard, Senator Hill, Senator Jones, of Nevada, and other Senators, and it is said that the opinion of the majority of the Senatorial Democrats is that the party should not be represented in the caucus, and that the Senatorial Democrats should not be represented in the caucus.

DAM OF THE THREE C.

The Pierce Cloth Gradually Decreased in Force.

Many Vessels go Ashore and Several Lives Lost.

The Damage Done on Shore Much Less Than at Sea.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 17. The gale continued hard all day coming southeasterly gradually to southeast. The tug Wm. H. Chatfield, arrived about noon having had very heavy weather during last night. Capt. Jewett is very doubtful to care for her barges, Tulip, Massachusetts, Falcon, Cuba, Dabey, and Clover. Part of the time the tug carried the tug stern first. About 7 this morning the barge Clover was struck by a sea which took her in 10 minutes. Two men on board took to the small boat, and it capsized. They hung to the keel till rescued by the tug, which dropped the other barges, the Cuba and Falcon making sail and towing the other three. The Massachusetts

Soon Broke Away

from the Falcon when the tug took her and the Tulip in tow. The Cuba and Falcon reached here under sail. The barge Dabey drifted about with the two men laboring at the pump, until after 10 this morning. Their cargo, coke down, was covered from the Baltimore steamer Berkshire. It was too rough to launch a boat, but a line was hurled to the barge, each man fastening it to his waist, and was drawn through the water to the steamer, thoroughly exhausted. They were brought to this city and cared for. The barge probably sank soon after the men were taken off.

The Wind

somewhat at sunset. A number of vessels in the harbor dragged their anchors and foated. The fishing schooner Centennial, Brown, carried away her mainsail and bowsprit and went ashore. The fishing sloop Hiram went ashore. A number of trees was blown down.

Boats on Ashore.

WELLFLEET, Mass., Oct. 17. The heavy gale from the northwest subsided at sunset. Several fishing boats are ashore in the harbor. The schooner Gray Eagle with a lot of spars for the American oil factory works at Marcellus, was completely demolished by the force of the wind.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., Oct. 17. A stiff southeast gale set in at midnight with rain, shifting to northwest at noon, increasing in violence. Several small boats were sunk in the harbor and many trees were blown down on shore. At noon a small schooner was seen adrift in the harbor and soon after was totally dismasted. It was too rough to board her. The life saving stations at Nauset report by telephone no wrecks up to 3 P. M.

ENTHUSIASTIC REPUBLICANS.

Speaker Reed Cheered Repeatedly by Partisan Speeches in Mr. McKinley's District.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 17. Speaker Reed, Major McKinley and Consul John Jarrett, of Pittsburg, held two meetings at Allegheny to-day in McKinley's district in Stark county, Mr. McKinley's district to-day. The town was decorated and many were unable to crowd into the Opera House during the speaking. During his speech to night Mr. Reed was frequently interrupted by cheers, especially when the name of Mr. McKinley was mentioned, coupled with cheers at the gerrymandering of his district.

MASSACHUSETTS.

School Teacher Tried for Assault

BRIDGEWATER, Mass., Oct. 17. Mary E. Buckley, a West Bridgewater school teacher, was tried yesterday in the Superior Court for an alleged assault on Leroy Blossom, a nine years old pupil, by rapping him with a pointer, which resulted in penetrating an arm. Damages were placed at $1000. The jury rendered a verdict for the teacher.

OHIO

To Investigate Charges

COLUMBUS, Oct. 17. The legislature adopted a resolution providing for a committee to investigate the alleged corruption of certain boards of Cincinnati and various departments of the city government, and another to consider and make suggestions upon a plan of government for that city, to report at the next session.

RHODE ISLAND

Admiral Glass's Son Drowned.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 17. Augustus Glass, son of Admiral B. Ludlow Glass, of the United States Navy, was drowned off Popponesset Point, Bristol, at 9 this forenoon.

FAST MILE

Made at Lexington, Ky.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 17. In the 2.18 trotting class to-day McDoel made a mile in 2 16¼. Winslow Wilkes paced a mile in 2 15.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Shooting Murder.

BERLIN, Oct. 17. To-day at Reichsdorf, a suburb of this city, a builder named Fritz, who was formerly wealthy, but who lost his money and is now heavily in debt, attacked his wife and five children with a hatchet, and hacked their heads in a terrible manner. Three children are dead. Frau Schmal and the remaining two children are dying. The murderer died.

SIX PERSONS KILLED.

HAVANA, Oct. 17. Further advices from Santiago say that six persons at least were killed by the explosion yesterday in the Juragua mines.

THE WEATHER.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, Oct. 17, 8 P. M.

Indications

For the next twenty-four hours in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont: Fair, stationary northwesterly winds; warmer by Sunday morning. Storm signals displayed from Delaware Breakwater to Eastport.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

"DON'T CARE TO EAT."

It is with the greatest confidence that Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, and kindred troubles. This medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one "real hungry." People come to delicate health, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish.

ROAD TO THE LAKES.

The best way to reach the Lakes and Rangeley Lakes this year, is by the Maine Central Railroad. Its new and elegant equipment, and its superior accommodations, will commend it to the public. Read a series of Maine's Summer Resorts, and look through the time tables, and then take the Maine Central. Fare the same as other routes. Tickets and all information at Maine Central Ticket Office, Bangor.

PAINS TO HAVE FAIR.

Over 50 people were heard to have made bitter complaints of the cold of their Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Lame Back, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Sore Joints, Sore Muscles, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Swellings, Stiffness, Soreness, Pain, Lameness, Aches, Pains, Weakness, Numbness, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Corns, Bunions, Toothache, Earache, Headache, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Croup, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Antidote to Poison, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Scarlet Fever, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Yellow Fever, Mumps, Measles, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Kidney Complaints, Bladder Complaints, Inflammation, Dropsy, Piles, Gravel, Diseases of the Heart, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, Prolapsus, Ulceration, Inflammation, Irritation, Falling Pains, Backache, Kidney Pains, Bladder Pains, Pain in the Side, Pain in the Chest, Pain in the Back, Pain in the Bowels, Pain in the Stomach, Pain in the Head, Pain in the Face, Pain in the Ear, Pain in the Eye, Pain in the Nose, Pain in the Mouth, Pain in the Tongue, Pain in the Teeth, Pain in the Throat, Pain in the Neck, Pain in the Shoulder, Pain in the Arm, Pain in the Hand, Pain in the Finger, Pain in the Leg, Pain in the Foot, Pain in the Toe, Pain in the Skin, Pain in the Flesh, Pain in the Bone, Pain in the Marrow, Pain in the Blood, Pain in the Nerves, Pain in the Brain, Pain in the Mind, Pain in the Soul, Pain in the Heart, Pain in the Lungs, Pain in the Liver, Pain in the Kidneys, Pain in the Bladder, Pain in the Stomach, Pain in the Bowels

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for two months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOOTEN,
Upper Mar boro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. HOUSTON,
Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Hotels.

SEBOOMOOK HOUSE.

E. W. CAREY, M. D. LAKE, Mgr.

J. P. HAYWARD & CO.

WEST END HOTEL,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

A-RUNNING SORE LEG

Sixteen Years. Hospitals and Doctors Blistered. Cured with Faith. Cured by Outlook Remedies.

Catarrh Relieved

IMSCHAR STUBS

"ass. Real Estate Co.

Dividends 7 Per Cent.

Per Annum, Payable Quarterly.

Authorized Capital,	$2,000,000
Capital Paid in,	690,000
Surplus,	65,000

Price of Shares Until October 30, 1890, $10 00.

HISTORY OF THE COMPANY.

GARDENERS

Tobacco Sulphur Fertilizer.

HARLOW'S DRUG STORE.

SPONGES!

HARLOW'S DRUG STORE.

Boston Corner Drug Store

FOR SALE

BOSTON.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Gen at This Early Date

Thompson

In Memoriam.

HON. ED VIN BAKER.

A light goes out in our own highway—
The light of a man in the East
And we, who knew his helpful ray,
Will miss it on the common way
And in the daily feast

For as long ago as the morning light
From the heart of a noble man,—
Helps our faith in the power of right,
Helps us to stand true in her night,
And win, if we win we can.

In a quiet home has the light gone out,
And tendered ways labored,
Except as that home is lit about
With a holy radiance none can doubt
That memory will shed

"Be good to your best," is the order—
Our friend who sleeps to-day—
And, so, the light which he has shed,
Shines on, although we call him dead,
And will not fade away

Let us who have his every look,
Who loved his shining value,
Look back along the way we took,—
Go back a way, in thought book,—
And in this thought rejoice.

"The path to duty is the way to peace."
The distance may be long;
The "upward light" is which to cease,
Of which he gave us to be sure,
Some day we may see it clear.

JONATHAN CRAFTSON.

WANDERINGS.

A foot in Scotland.

Pitlochry, Scotland, Sept. 16, 1890.

Leaving the Ruby railway station at Bonsey, we are, not up historical Dunsemy, as the road head of a long gate of stately a huge magnificent, stately filled with pelgin. This was the Strathglass "coach," as my companion call. Two seats were reserved inside the driver. These we scrambled into, and before the train had stopped out of the station our coach was rolling heavily away towards a region of silence thereof. For a mile the Strathglass coach finally stops, at an inn, thirty or forty miles west of Beauly, in every direction save that from whence it came, is a land that has never known road or wheeled vehicle. Other under to old time system it was peopled with a grand and noble race. From clansmen fine chieftains and reticular other ceilidh; in and more have and there in the shadowed hamlet hold to its spectre and place, and strange Pagan rites have cobbed led within its oldest clans, and the race. To-day its very foot-paths and bridges are given over to the dominion of the gillie and the red deer. Perhaps on his wind grave-faced spectres may journey over the indeed square miles of land. Landed lot, has essentially the greatest part of the Scottish people throughout its entire north of Dee and, perhaps, on, with names and Dalhousie, it is gradual right county surrounding an entire nation. Ireland. The Gaeic tide is ebbing in inflowed into a sharp and comic range for London benchers; and the

[illegible]

from the Grampians to the ocean the around the whole north Scotland and to the outer edge of the Western Isle, is already simply a vast gamekeeper preserve for London sportsmen. So God's sunlight never shone on so romantically beautiful a land; and the footprints of its people all white your eyes, or they soft to vale for the hopes where a race has been plundered of its heritage.

Of the remaining remnant of these people who, despite all injustice and loss, still clung to the mountain or lea which gave them birth, our conclusion was completely upset. One huge, grand fellow was a blacksmith who leaned all the forge far up the strath, where he still started along, now and then getting a job of work in shoeing the horses kept in the gentry's hunting-lodges. Another man held a few acres of land and a dreary old inn at the end of the strath, where occasionally a gillie loitered and dropped a few pence, or at rare intervals, lords and ladies, from fresh, or accident of remaining shelter, flung a few pounds into his groveling hands. These were crofts pure and simple with Tam O'Shanter hats, hairy beards, hollow cheeks, lost less faces, and deepest blue eyes it seemed ever set upon some far object, and intently endeavoring to solve the riddle of their lives of want and wretchedness. There were two women: One was a cottar's wife, miserably clad, with an ill-looking child which had been taken a score of miles to Beauly that a physician might see it, as no doctor lived in all this vast region from sea to sea. The other was a scrawny old gaffer, travel-worn, but bravely making her way back to some Highland cottage, with a few pounds in her pocket from among the herring-curving crews at Wick or Lerwick in Shetland. What she had earned would

KEEP THE WOLF OFF

over her family's head one year. Another map, stock and well-fed, was from Lord Tweedmouth's great Pollad Angus stock farm and lodge, far up the Strath; and still another was a small-merchant who deals in "wearables" and meal in a little hut by Pasnelyre Bridge. Then there was the driver, earnest and wild, because entwined with Her Majesty's mail pouches; myself next to him on the box; and to complete the party, alongside myself the Rev. Mr. Mackenzie, companion, Free Church minister in the tiny fold in grand Strathglass, and resident in the Free Church manse, by Fanellary.

And how I came to be a guest of this man, who, capable of filling a New York pulpit, is passing a devoted and sacrificial life among the lowly of a sea tempest-ridden mountains, has a spice of humor in it worth the telling. He has been dwelling in Norway, and, returning to Scotland, came to the hamlet little hotel which housed me in Edinburgh. With like sympathies and longings to know all strangers can tell each other we had soon fallen to acquaintance and made all fitting arrangements; were to my own room directly, touching on a pile of several hundred dollars' old volume I had a great out of the second-hand shops of Rot ter; and while thus gossiping at ease when a glorious way we were suddenly overtaken by a little summer.

Darting into the room in a great state of trepidation our hearty host of St. Andrew's, Bros. gentle, breathless, stated to the astonished Aberdonian dabbler that a wedding dinner and a wedding itself were in the process of spoiling for the want of a "bagpiper." They had come all the way from Alloa, just twelve miles and fifty, and their parson had cut the story; and everything and everybody would be lost if we allowed "Alloa" to go down the coffee-room, so "just the pair bodies directly."

My friend was stubborn. It was his vacation, Bonnie, how did he know they were "right in their head"? But the little landlady had him there. She had been a schoolmistress; had already seen just their "blue" herself; and the pair were entitled to order on chances. Mr. Mackenzie, however, had hitherto [illegible] spring or bury an anybody without the ceremonies block? But I had him there; and upon now him slipped inside a black evening coat of my own. But oh, Scotch parsonity! he had no white collar and choker. Then I demanded him again; this time with a

TAMARA PAPER-COLLAR

and a half-penny white neckties; and we were now sure of victory, for under these conditions we got him to the landing below. Here he balked completely. On how night a thread hung the fate of this wretched couple then! He had not the form of service with him, and proceeding without it was utterly out of the question. Bless those second-hand books, this time they were the resource. I bade the landlady hold the man of prayer, and with visions of loss and thraldom of a scorching dinner prompting, she held him like a vice. In a moment more I had bounded to my room, with emotions of defiant, hope, victory, had swept my eyes along the well-dowed corners of my second-hand books, and finally pounced with exultant delight upon a little brown volume of just "Anderson's Minister's Directory." Bounding back to our captured "minister," I placed this in his hands, opened at page eleven, and before he could offer further protest that vigorous Scotch landlady and special had plan in front of the blushing bride and bridegroom pumping through an Established Church form of marriage ceremony; and when a few minutes' time Jamie McCurdy, Cameron, and Charlie Macdonald, tough and parish of Alloa, shire of Clackmannan, Kingdom of Scotland.

WHAT MADE MAN AND WIFE;

I had sat my name down with holiness and dignity as one of the witnesses of the "very clinkit." Alloa girls accompanying the pair had hunted the bride until the window-pane replied, for the one first rubbing her left shoulder against a bride's left shoulder will first be married with laughter and just and many a coily at the captured parson, we all partook of the wedding dinner, done to a turn, and all the more gratefully served to the landlady get the price for at least two pieces of fit: my friend sorely got a message for his cultured clerical shoes; and I, with the good fortune of meeting those who represent how-how daily from plight and distress, was, in turn, gentleman made to come to the glorious North with my home in a novel old manse where I could see, for no long my fancy which listens to study to the very heart of the remotest Highlands of Scotland.

It was a strange, weird coach-load of folk, speaking in a strange, weird tongue, and we dashed rapidly along through a strange, weird country. Every nook of the dream or more within the wagonette, but speech, spoke the Gaelic tongue, and not a word was spoken during the entire journey to Beauly, save when I was addressed. It was an immediate revelation of a existence of things in the Highlands which even nightgiant Scotchman in the large lowland cities are unacquainted with, or affect to be ignorant of. From every corner of town, cottager and cottage centre outside the Highlands, you grip the impression that the Gaelic language is dead; that perhaps somewhere among the past and place of antecedents people in Donegal and Connaught, in Ireland, or of Sutherland, Ross, Skye and the Hebrides, in Scotland, there are a few old men and women who have rhoided a few words of a language once common to the Cymric Celts; indeed that the Gaelic language, with the crumbling remains of its glorious antiquities of Ireland and Scotland, are but the fabrics of mainly dreams. But if you will come far enough you will find this language in all its original

RICHNESS, PURITY AND POWER,

and will be astounded to know that every cool in many districts in Ireland and, geographically, in the larger portion of Scotland, speak it every waking hour of their lives precisely as their forefathers spoke it for unknown epochs of years before them.

"Oh, yes," explained my friend, "we are all Gaelic still, spirit of Perthshire and Aberdeenshire, and in all the outlying islands." And then modestly, and as though there might be something of the lingering old Jacobite sedition in it: "I preach to my people in Gaelic every other Sunday."

"And do they all understand it?

"All understand it? They will tell you that Adam spoke Gaelic; that the Scripture can be alone properly expounded in Gaelic; my English sermons are given to empty benches; the Gaelic Sundays bring hearers from twenty miles away; and every face is a picture of radiant devotion and joy—even to the last one of their brave collie dogs!"

Bless them for loyalty to their traditions and language, it must be so; for below and behind us there came a roar of song that echoed wildly through the glens and hills. They had worn out the thread-bare gamut of Strathglass, and, as all without except too that had the cockles of their hearts warmed a little this day by "a cloirr in their glasses" as the Highlanders affectionately term a drop of pot whiskey, moodiness had silence, after "the ceilidh" or gossiping was exhausted, were succeeded by impulsive song. "Coire Cheathach" was the name of the first air they sang and the very title, from coire, kettle, and cheathach, steamy, vapory, or "The Misty Dell" as applied to a lovely Highland valley or hollow, is illustrative of the exquisitely poetic significance of words in all Gaelic original. Here is the first stanza:

'Sa Coire-cheathach, nan Alpeann shuilbhach,
An Coire cruaich is nyse fonn,
Gu h-ard mhad-dhearach, mhiosach, sruthach,
Gach Maes dosr bu dhearrsach leam;
Gu meiseach, ceiteagach, uisge-fhaileach,
Corrach, piosanach, cha-dhiosg, gilean,
Gaisd, balach, dhiarach, dhearg, mhiabhach;
Gheam a mhiabhach an t-sealbhar mang.

My own Misty Corrie, by dear over haunted,
My beauteous valley, my own verdant dell,
Soft, rich and grassy with green moss carpeted,
From every fair favor I love dear and well;
Thick by all morning, brightly shimmering,
Over its sheeny and green-enamelled leaves;
Moss, mantle and fringe of silver sparkling to mates,
Through brown pendants spray the lin, gentle [illegible]

"It will be my turn soon!" said my friend to a whisper and with a gesture of resignation.

Your turn?

"They will fire of their "Misty Dell" shortly, and then every one, woman and all, will begin with a determined expedition and enthusiasm as could you hear it in Glasgow, you would imagine in their due time certain. Oh, you may one of my dear, but indeed all Highlanders, how to get their glorious name to the kirk, and many kirk a time. A Highlander can have disposed. Add a little of the right blood of Dane to their and neither are masters of potentate. One glass makes one of my people a doughtful enthusiast; two, but him to expounding the most difficult theological problem; and, I sometimes think, with another he would step up to the top pew forward and engage St. Peter himself."

The whole was a dream. One by one, [illegible]

[illegible]

THE FIRST SORT,

We don't refer to the best detail season, but to the fall of a dollar from regular sell-it-most-everywhere price on

W[illegible]'S [illegible] SHOES.

[illegible] $3.50 that will buy them this week, but perhaps never again.

19 West Market Square. E. J. DAVIS & CO.

[illegible] PORTIERS.

Our new Full line of Carpets is now complete and we are showing the most desirable line of [illegible] Liberty, Persian and China Silks.

William Street

RUG DEPARTMENT.

Table Covers.

Window Shades.

C. E. LYON & CO.,

1 & 3 Main Street.

C. E. LYON & CO.

1 and 3 Main Street.

Pears' Soap

has been established in London 100 YEARS both as a COMPLEXION and as a SHAVING SOAP, has obtained [illegible] INTERNATIONAL AWARDS, and is now sold in every city of the world.

It is the purest, cleanest, finest,
The most economical, and therefore
The best and most popular of all soaps

for GENERAL TOILET PURPOSES; and for use in the nursery it is recommended by thousands of intelligent mothers throughout the civilized world, because while serving as a cleanser and detergent, its excellent properties prevent the chafing and discomforts to which *infants* are so liable. PEARS' SOAP can now be had of nearly all Druggists in the United States, but be sure that you get the genuine, *as there are worthless imitations.*

Bangor Carpet Store.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1st, 1890.

Messrs. ROBERTS & SON:

Dear Sirs—On and after this date all orders will be filled at values in effect at delivery only. Owing to the great advance in raw material we are compelled to take this course.

Very Truly Yours,

The above is a sample of the notices we have received from all the makers of Standard Carpets, and while it will not effect our retail prices at this time, (having anticipated the advance by very liberal orders) we would advise all intending purchasers of Carpets to place their orders at an early a date as possible, as we have every reason to believe that another advance will soon be made in all grades of goods.

Upholstery Goods and Draperies.

We do not hesitate to pronounce this department to be the most attractive in Eastern Maine. Our buyer gives much personal attention, not only to the purchase of stock, but in the display and manufacture of the same, and we are prepared to give estimates and execute any class of Draperies

From $5 to $100 Per Window.

This week we would call special attention to an invoice of

PERSIAN COUCH OR DIVAN COVERS.

We show them in three designs and nine colorings, size four yards by one and one half. The price is moderate and they are just the thing to make a new piece of furniture out of an old one without the expense and trouble of re-upholstering.

We also open to-day a line of

JAPANESE SCREENS,

direct from the largest importer of these goods in this country. They are the most practical screen now in use and we can furnish a four fold five and one half feet high at five dollars.

ROOM PAPERS

are cheap and handsome and the large additions recently made to this department will very much assist our customers in making selections, whether it be for a full house decoration or a single room. In connection with this department we carry a full line of

ROOM MOULDINGS

of all widths at popular prices. Bear in mind that we can furnish all goods in our line at the lowest prices, and can give you the advantage of the largest stock from which to make selections.

A. H. ROBERTS & SON,

NO. 7 MAIN STREET.

WOOD MANTELS.

A Special Line in Stock. Large Designs Made to Order

Mouldings, Brackets, Newel Posts, Balusters, Etc.

STAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS.

Please Give Us a Call.

HORSE & COMPANY,

Valley Avenue, Bangor, Maine.

Gold Front Shoe Store.

FALL STYLES

Ladies' Hand-Sewed, Thick Sole Wax-chop toes, German Sense and Opera Toe Street Boots.

They will fit and wear equal to any CUSTOM MADE Boots at any price.

Call and examine them.

THE GOLD FRONT SHOE STORE,

[illegible] MAIN STREET.

BAKER'S EXTRACTS

Carefully prepared for the Finest Trade, and sold with a guarantee of ABSOLUTE PURITY.

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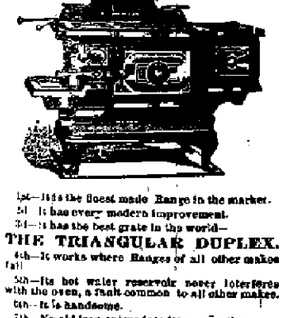

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CHAPTER II.

MISS LESLIE.

Percy Thorold, for example, got on remarkably well with Miss Leslie.

It so happened that while the abominable conspiracy just described was being hatched in St. James' street two ladies, seated comfortably before the fire in a luxuriously furnished drawing room in Carlton house terrace, were discussing the chief conspirator after a fashion which it may safely be assumed that that self satisfied nobleman would not have liked if he could have heard it.

"Lord Guise," Lady Belvoir was saying, "is one of those unfortunate men who flatter themselves that they thoroughly understand women. I have noticed that people of that kind invariably end by coming to signal grief. Sometimes they marry their cooks, sometimes they do even worse; but they always marry. Lord Guise has a holy horror of me, and loses no opportunity of telling me so. If it were at all worth the trouble I really think I would marry him myself, just to show him how very easily the thing can be done."

Lady Belvoir was under the impression that she could marry anybody; and it is not for a very humble member of the opposite sex to assert that she was mistaken. That she had not married Percy Thorold was doubtless due to the circumstance that, after full consideration, she had not chosen to do so; that she had married that utterly disreputable and almost uncivilized personage, the late Lord Belvoir, was a proof that her powers of fascination were of no mean order. The power of beauty at all events she possessed to its fullest extent. Tall, superbly modeled and gifted with a pair of large, liquid brown eyes, which were of a nature (as eyes so often are) to mislead physiognomists, she had shone without a rival during her first season, and now, at the age of four-and-twenty, was very generally spoken of as the handsomest woman in London.

Her mouth was perhaps a trifle hard at times, though rather in expression than in form, and it might have been predicted that in another ten years her nose would be too decidedly aquiline and the line of her jaw too strongly defined. However, as she herself would have said, it really cannot matter much what a woman's nose and jaw may look like after she has passed her thirtieth year. She was believed to be extremely wealthy, but as a matter of fact her jointure did not reach the figure commonly ascribed to it and she lived extravagantly. Of suitors she had no lack, nor was she likely to lack them for a long time to come.

"But of course it wouldn't be worth while," her companion said quickly. "I don't understand why you ever think it worth while to make conquests of men whom you don't care for. The process must be very disagreeable for you, I should think, and everybody knows that you can do it if you like."

"Oh, the process isn't so disagreeable," answered Lady Belvoir laughing; "and as for Lord Guise he doesn't know that I could do it if I liked. That's just the point."

"Are you really going to take the trouble of convincing him then?" Miss Leslie asked with a somewhat disgusted look.

Dorothy Leslie was a girl of 18, who had been brought up to London by her mother to be presented at one of the first drawing rooms of the year, and to make her debut in society, in so far as society might prove willing to open its doors to people who had not a great many influential acquaintances. Whether Lady Belvoir ought or ought not to be included in that category Mrs. Leslie was not quite sure, nor had she felt altogether easy about the intimacy which had sprung up between her daughter and the notorious lady whose dower house was situated near their home in the north.

Dorothy, however, was given to forming her own opinions and choosing her own friends, and Dorothy liked Lady Belvoir, although she so little resembled her. What was perhaps more to the purpose was that Lady Belvoir liked Dorothy. Lady Belvoir may have had her good qualities—if so, they were not very perceptible to the ordinary male intelligence; still, she may have had them, because almost everybody has—and it is conceivable that freshness, candor and an unquestioning faith in the precepts and doctrines of the Established church may have been attractive to her, as reminding her of days when she herself had been equally unsophisticated. In any case she had made a friend of this girl, who, it would perhaps be both ungracious and unfair to remark, was not pretty enough to be her rival.

The standard of beauty seems to vary as much and as often as do the points of a dog, so that it is really impossible to tell from year to year what will take a prize; but even in these days, when irregularity of feature is esteemed a charm, it is probable that few people would have said in so many words that they considered Dorothy Leslie a pretty girl. On the other hand, a great many people admired her very much. Her fine gray eyes, at all events, were worthy of admiration, and her dark hair grew abundantly. She had, moreover, a neat little figure and a singularly pleasant voice.

In answer to her question Lady Belvoir said:

"Oh, I don't know; most likely not. I have known him for a long time without having taken that trouble. Just at present I am rather provoked with him because he is under the impression that it was he who broke up my engagement to Percy Thorold, and I am sure he is blaming me much to everybody who will listen to him."

"Had he anything to do with it?" Miss Leslie asked, after a pause.

"Yes, he had. He told me some [illegible] when I was seriously enamored of Percy. He was a good many years younger then, and I was very young indeed—a mere child, in fact. I remember promising in a vague sort of way to marry him some day. Well, then I married poor Belvoir, and Percy, like a good many others, was shocked. I didn't see much of him until I was free again, and then he came back, and I was touched by his constancy, and so before I knew where I was, lo and behold, I was engaged to him! But it would never have done. He is a good fellow, but he has old fashioned ideas, and he has gone in strongly for politics, which bores me to death. Besides, he disapproved of my ways and style of conversation, and he took to expressing his disapproval, which was intolerable. He pretended to be quite cut up when I told him that I had had enough of him, but in reality he was just as relieved to be set at liberty as I was. We are now the best of friends. I think you would like him, because he is awfully clever, and takes serious views of life, as you do, and he is going to be prime minister or something of that kind before he dies. Come and meet him some evening at dinner, will you?"

"Thank you; I should like it very much," answered Dorothy. "But—but does he still come to dinner with you?"

"He will if I ask him. Why shouldn't he? We are cousins, you know, and, as I tell you, we are very good friends. Added to which it would be a little too ridiculous to allow one's self to be cut by all the men whom one has been obliged to throw over."

Percy Thorold had never had the least intention of cutting his cousin, and she was not far wrong in her assertion that the recovery of liberty had been as welcome to him as it had been to her. That she and he were the best of friends was, however, not quite so accurate a statement. She had treated him a little too badly for that, and although he no longer loved her he had been in love with her for a great many years. He was glad to have been jilted, but he could not altogether forgive the jilt; nor, in truth, is any man likely to forgive a woman who has destroyed his faith in all women. Nevertheless he accepted her invitation to dinner for the following Sunday, in one of reason for doing so being that he did not want her or anybody else to imagine that he was brooding over his wrongs.

Dorothy Leslie received a somewhat hesitating permission from her mother to be present at the informal gathering.

"I don't quite like Sunday dinner parties," said Mrs. Leslie, who perhaps did not realize the difficulties experienced by modern legislators in meeting their friends on any other evening in the week. "And I think," she added more reasonably, "that Lady Belvoir ought sometimes to ask me. She seems to forget my existence."

Lady Belvoir had not forgotten that there was a Mrs. Leslie; but her impression was that Mrs. Leslie was a bore, and she would no more have thought of asking a bore to one of her little dinners than of offering unestable food to her guests. These little dinners, which she had taken to giving since her widowhood, were in a fair way to become famous. She had a chef who was master of his craft; she "knew everybody worth knowing"—according to a phrase which may perhaps be misleading, yet is accurate enough for its purpose—and, without giving herself much trouble about it she was always able to bring together people who were likely to get on well together. Percy Thorold, for example, got on remarkably well with Miss Leslie, whom he took in to dinner, and in whom he was delighted to recognize a girl as yet untainted with "the something that infects the world."

The world, at which we are all apt to rail as we approach middle age, is doubtless what we choose to think it or make it. In the opinion of this rising statesman it was a melancholy failure, inhabited by millions of toilers and sufferers, and governed by a few thousands who upon the whole, used their power selfishly and unwisely. He was a Conservative because he believed that, bad as the existing state of things is, it would be even worse were the toiling and suffering millions to get the upper hand; at heart and in theory he was probably an advanced Radical. The upper class, to which he himself belonged, he considered to be almost, if not altogether, rotten, allowing it no virtue save that of courage, and foreseeing without desiring its inevitable submersion. Probably he would have entertained a higher opinion of it if Lady Belvoir had been a good woman, but he had not pushed self analysis quite so far as to have divined that circumstance.

To such a pessimist it was naturally refreshing to encounter a young woman of his own station whose ideas were simple and direct, who did not affect the uninformed skepticism which has become fashionable, who had brought a tolerably clear intelligence to bear upon contemporary politics, and who did not in the least despair of the future glory and greatness of her native land.

"I think you are quite wrong to sneer at politics," she said, after she had led him to confide certain views of his to her; "and I don't believe you are sincere either. If you are really convinced that all your party or any other party cares for is office, and if you yourself don't care for it, why do you waste your time in the house of commons when you might be hunting, or shooting, or boating, or doing roses, or amusing yourself in some pleasant, healthy way?"

"Because I am idiot enough to be ambitious, I suppose," he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Because, like the other fools, I really rather enjoy the idea of being pointed at and gaped at."

"No; because you hope to leave the world a little better than you found it!"

"Oh, I am not so ambitious or so sanguine as all that," answered Thorold, laughing. He shrank, as most Englishmen do, from ascribing high motives to himself, and even from hearing them ascribed to him. Still, he knew that the girl's estimate of him was true enough, and how could he help admiring her penetration in having discovered a secret which he had been at such pains to conceal? He found, too, that there were many points in respect of which her tastes were identical with his own. She was very fond of music, she loved a country life; she did not particularly care for what he held scen of the society of London, nor was she more passionately devoted to dancing than a girl of her age ought to be.

All this made her a pleasant companion in spite of her sex, and after all it was not the poor thing's fault that she had been born a woman. As for the other women present, they were women of the world, and by that fact alone odious for the time being in Thorold's eyes. Therefore it was that he scarcely spoke a word to anybody but Miss Leslie the whole evening, and that when he took his leave Lady Belvoir had not [illegible]

[illegible]

"Yes, I [illegible] wounds of that kind. You see, my dear Percy, I haven't the shadow of a doubt that I could whistle you back if I wished—which heaven forbid!"

Thorold's laugh did not very successfully conceal his annoyance.

"You have my full permission to try," he could not help saying.

"Thanks; but I won't take advantage of your generosity. I have too vivid a recollection of certain lectures. You will never have to lecture Dorothy Leslie, who is a nice girl in every way and will suit you admirably. I shall have much pleasure in introducing you to her mother any day you like, and I shall at once begin saving up my pocket money, so as to be able to buy a handsome wedding present for you. Good night."

Thorold did not trouble himself to contradict her. He went away with a comfortable conviction that he was now entirely heart whole, and tolerably certain of remaining so. Still, regarding Miss Leslie, as he was able to do, in a dispassionate, paternal sort of light, he quite agreed with Lady Belvoir that she was a very nice girl, and he was sorry that there seemed to be so little likelihood of his ever meeting her again.

CHAPTER III.

FORTUNATE MR. SCHNEIDER.

She drew aside her dress so as to make room for him.

Little Mr. Schneider was one of those fortunate mortals whose lot appears, and may well appear, enviable to the rest of humanity. His wealth was practically boundless; he had no estates, no relations, no duties, or worries, or responsibilities of any kind; and if he had also no mentionable ancestors that is but a very small misfortune in the days in which we live. Nevertheless, like ninety-nine-hundredths of our perverse race, he was not satisfied, and the reason of his dissatisfaction was that, in spite of all his lavish expenditure, he had not yet succeeded in taking the society of the British metropolis by storm.

This feat he was passionately, pathetically desirous of accomplishing, and there is no saying what price he would have considered too heavy to pay for the privilege of admission into those inner circles on the edge of which he hovered with longing, wistful eyes. His ambition was not a very exalted nor a very sensible one, but at least it was harmless; and, in truth, little Mr. Schneider was a harmless little man, though, of course, he would not have liked to be so described. His impression of himself was that he was a terrible fellow, and that the pace at which he lived was enough to take anybody's breath away. The pace at which he drove was certainly calculated to produce that effect upon those who sat behind him; but this was because he had not the slightest control over his horses and was blessed with the sublime courage of ignorance.

It is impossible to say how he managed to get his coach in and out of the park and through the crowded streets of London without killing himself and his freight; probably he might have been less lucky on a stretch of country road. That he always found plenty of people willing to accompany him on these perilous excursions only shows what risks the impecunious Briton will face unflinchingly. At race meetings Mr. Schneider's round, rosy face had latterly become observed by all observers, not so much on account of the animals he owned, although he always had a few in training, as of the prodigious bets with which he alternately delighted and exasperated the bookmakers.

That indolent cynic, Lord Guise, took him up, thinking that some amusement might be got out of him. Lord Guise valued London society about as much as everybody values what is to be had for the asking. He knew what many less highly placed individuals have discovered, that this society is not composed of specially agreeable or talented or even well bred units; and that, unlike that of most European capitals, its doors will always yield to the pressure of a golden key. He himself, therefore, did not care to figure prominently at its gatherings; but he was willing enough to fit little Schneider's golden latchkey into the lock for him. Few things tickled him more than to watch the dealings of nobly born ladies with rich parvenus. The ladies, he had noticed, almost invariably have to swallow more dirt than the parvenus, and if they make ugly faces over it, as they sometimes do, that is great fun.

"I think you said you didn't know Lady Belvoir," he remarked one day to his protege. "Would you like to know her?"

This was very much the same thing as asking a struggling artist whether he would like to know the president of the Royal academy, or a subaltern whether he would like to know the commander-in-chief; but Schneider, who had studied the manners of the best young men of the day, felt it incumbent upon him to dissemble his glee. He looked down at his boots, sighed wearily and muttered something of which the word "delighted" was alone intelligible.

"Oh, not unless you wish," said Lord Guise laughing. "I only thought that, as you are fond of going to parties, you might care to be invited to ours. Besides she has personal merits. Somebody said of some woman or other that to know her was a liberal education. Well, it's quite an education to know Sybil Belvoir, though I don't say that it's quite the sort of education which I should select for my son, if I were unfortunate enough to have a son."

"I dare say she won't be able to tell me much that I don't know," observed Mr. Schneider, with a complacent smile.

"I suppose not," assented Lord Guise gravely. "She sometimes makes me open my eyes; but then I'm wonderfully innocent for my age. Well, then, I'll introduce you to her at Paddington House to-night. By the way, are you going to Paddington House? Not had a card? Never mind, you can dine with me, and we'll go on there together. That will do all right."

Schneider had much ado to keep himself from jumping for joy. He felt he had [illegible] even among dukes, but perhaps they were a little too great to be exclusive.

At any rate when they threw open their magnificent ballroom the crowd which poured into it was apt to contain quite as many nobodies as celebrities. There was not the least fear of their objecting to the entrance of any uninvited guest for whom Lord Guise might see fit to make himself responsible. Not realizing this, Mr. Schneider arrayed himself with more than usual care, and joyfully accompanied his kind sponsor to the big house of which the outside is known to all Londoners and the inside to not a few. His reception was most gratifying, for the duchess shook hands with him, and the duke, he was flattered to find, knew quite well who he was.

"I've often seen you at Newmarket, Mr. Schneider," said that good natured magnate; "in fact you are a racing man, I believe, are you not?"

"Oh, only in a very modest way," answered Schneider, who was doubtful whether he ought not to say "your grace," but decided that it would be safer to omit that ceremonious form of address.

"H'm! I don't know about modest; you're the terror of the ring, they tell me. As for me, I've been racing all my life and never had a bet; [illegible] exceptional, I suppose."

The duke was exceptionally wealthy, and could therefore afford to race without betting, but Schneider, not liking to remind him of that, merely observed that a race would hardly seem like a race unless one had something on it.

"Ah, there it is," returned the duke; "you young fellows don't care about sport for its own sake. Not one in ten of you can tell a good horse from a bad one, either."

One does not like to have such dreadful things as that said to one even by a duke, and of course they are all the more painful when they are said in a perfectly good natured and matter of course way. Mr. Schneider, somewhat abashed, fell back and surveyed the company, amongst which he was quite sorry to recognize so many people whom he knew. It was satisfactory that they should see him at Paddington house, but it was less satisfactory to see them there. He would much have preferred that they should be made aware of the high society to which he had been admitted by the newspapers on the following morning.

Meanwhile his interests were not being neglected by his introducer. Lord Guise shouldered his way through the throng towards Lady Belvoir, whom he found dancing with his friend Eustace Moreton, and with whom he entered into conversation, altogether disregarding the presence of her partner.

"What particular mischief are you up to now?" he began by inquiring. "I suppose you never go to a ball without designs upon some poor beggar's peace of mind, do you?"

"I go to balls to dance," answered Lady Belvoir; "I thought you never went to balls at all. To what do we owe this unusual treat?"

"I suppose if I said I came here to meet you you would think I was telling a lie, wouldn't you?" asked Lord Guise.

"No," she answered, "I shouldn't think so; I should be sure of it. I often wonder why you dislike me so much, considering that I have never done you the smallest injury."

"It isn't dislike, it's fear. You are so irresistible, you know."

Lady Belvoir sighed and allowed those large and rather melancholy eyes of hers to rest upon his face for a moment. Then she suddenly broke into a laugh.

"Don't be alarmed," she said. "However irresistible I may be you shall not be called upon to resist me. I don't want to be rude, but we are such old friends that I'm sure you won't mind my saying how instinctively I shrink from ugly men. Not as friends of course; only I can't tolerate them as admirers."

"Never?" asked Lord Guise, without wincing. "I am sorry for that, because I was rather thinking of introducing an ugly man to you to-night, and it goes without saying that he would have become an admirer if you had consented to make his acquaintance."

"I dare say I may consent," Lady Belvoir answered. "Who is he, and where is he, and why do you want to introduce him to me? Mr. Moreton, I see you are dying to get away; don't let me keep you any longer. Lord Guise will find a seat for me somewhere."

And when Moreton had acted upon this hint, and a vacant sofa had been discovered for her, she repeated her inquiries as to the ugly unknown.

"Upon second thoughts," said Lord Guise, "I am not sure that he is ugly—at least, not very. He is quite young, which is a beauty in itself; and he has a round face and an empty head, and he employs a good tailor, and his name is Schneider. Is that categorical enough?"

"Oh, the little man who makes the big bets! He has any amount of shekels, hasn't he?"

"Well, he has plenty of coins of some kind; but he isn't a Jew, if that is what you mean—and if it matters. It was my good nature that made me think of presenting him to you. I know it would give him the most unfeigned delight to be placed on your visiting list; and, taking him all round, he is quite as well behaved as the generality of your intimates."

"Go and fetch him," answered Lady Belvoir. "At least, he can't be worse behaved than you are."

"And most certainly he behaves better than you do, my dear Sybil. But that isn't high praise."

"I should have thought," observed Lady Belvoir quietly, "you might have found out by this time that I don't consider your rude speeches in the least entertaining."

"I have found it out, and it has always surprised me. If I were in your place I should feel that they lent variety to life and should quite enjoy them. But I suppose no woman knows what it is to be satiated with flattery. Now I will go and get my poor little Schneider, who will flatter you to the top of your bent, if you don't frighten him."

Lady Belvoir had no intention of doing that. That she proposed to make a conquest of the innocent Schneider was a matter of course. That was what she always proposed to do and always did with each fresh male acquaintance. But in his case she was influenced by a half formed ulterior motive.

"He might do," she mused. "If he is really as rich as they say he is he might possibly do."

The truth was that Lady Belvoir's financial position was far from satisfactory. For some time past she had been living considerably beyond her income, and there were moments when she felt seriously alarmed about the future.

At such moments she naturally contemplated putting herself up for sale so that she was prepared to give Mr. Schneider the chance of offering the very high price which she was entitled to demand. There are many [illegible] generally considered the important question of alliances. There was very little blood in England as good as hers, and her view was that if she had to stoop at all she would incur no great additional obloquy by stooping as low as a Schneider.

She was a woman of exceedingly quick perceptions, and before she had exchanged half a dozen words with the little man, who addressed her with that kind of shyness which displays itself in an affectation of exaggerated ease, she knew exactly how to treat him. She drew aside her dress so as to make room for him in a corner of the sofa upon which she was seated.

"Of course you don't want to dance," she said. "This is one of the few London rooms that are fit to dance in; but to-night there is far too much of a squash. Are you coming to their little dance on the 17th?"

"No, I don't think so," answered Schneider hesitatingly; for indeed he feared that he would have the best of all reasons for being absent from that entertainment.

"Not good enough? Well, I must say I think it is rather too bad of you all. Your idea seems to be that society is bound to provide amusement for you, and yet you won't make the smallest sacrifice for the benefit of society. If the smart young men refuse to dance balls can't be given."

"Oh, I don't refuse to dance; only sometimes it's pleasanter to sit still and talk, don't you think so?" said Schneider, immensely delighted at being called a smart young man.

"Yes, but dirty is very seldom pleasant, and you have duties, though you decline to recognize them. However, I won't make you dance this evening. What an unfortunate business this is about the duchess, isn't it?"

Schneider, not having the faintest idea what duchess was alluded to or what the unfortunate business was, wagged his head and looked solemn.

"Of course," Lady Belvoir went on, "you think she is entirely herself to blame. That is what men always think, but it is very unfair and very unkind. The fact is that you never know their side of the truth. Take the case of Lady ——, for instance. I know you won't allow that there can be any excuse for her, and I admit that she has made a fool of herself, yet in reality she has been a great deal more sinned against than sinning."

She went on for some time in this vein, discussing the foibles of high personages and the scandals connected with their names. Schneider did not know at all what she was talking about, but he was beyond measure delighted by her taking it for granted that he was conversant with all the little tittle tattle of her set, and he did not detect the severely critical attitude with which she chose to credit him.

"Really," she said at length, "we are not so black as we are painted. Why won't you," she continued, in almost pleading accents, "try to judge of us for yourself, instead of believing all you hear about us?"

"But I assure you I don't believe all I hear," protested Schneider eagerly, and he thought he might venture to add, "at any rate, I shan't believe what I hear about you in future, Lady Belvoir."

"Oh, you don't expect to hear much good then," she returned, laughing. "You haven't heard any from Lord Guise, at all events. I'm quite sure of that."

As an honest and ingenuous man Schneider felt quite unable to say that he had; but he remarked with engaging gracefulness that he should always be deeply indebted to Lord Guise for the introduction with which he had been honored that evening, and he joyfully accepted Lady Belvoir's invitation to call upon her any Sunday afternoon when he had nothing better to do.

This simple tale is only in part concerned with the subjugation of Schneider, which, from that moment, was a foregone conclusion, and of which the details were perhaps more amusing to Lady Belvoir than they would be to the general reader. Of course he called upon her, and of course he dined with her when she asked him, and equally of course he became her abject slave. She had succeeded with much more recalcitrant victims than he, and what the secret of her success was the present narrator would never divulge if he knew it, because the promulgation of such secrets cannot tend to the public advantage. To Dorothy Leslie, who thought Mr. Schneider vulgar, familiar and generally objectionable, Lady Belvoir would vouchsafe to say neither how nor why she had added his scalp to her previous trophies.

"You are a great deal too particular," she declared. "If one only made one's self agreeable to nice men one would live in a desert. Poor little Schneider is no worse than his neighbors."

"I should have thought that he was a great deal worse than some of them," Dorothy would reply, and indeed she could never be induced to show ordinary courtesy to this unfortunate gentleman, who, for his part, did his best to conciliate her.

"I can't make that girl out," Schneider complained one day to Eustace Moreton, whom he occasionally met in Carlton House terrace. "She comes down upon me like a sack of coals every time that I open my lips, and if I meet her out anywhere she won't see me. Who is she to give herself such airs, I wonder?"

Mr. Moreton didn't know, and might add that he didn't care. He agreed, however, that she had a very disagreeable manner. "She seems to make a point of being rude to Lady Belvoir's friends," he observed.

Miss Leslie it is true was apt to lose patience with those whom Lady Belvoir treated as friends, as well as with Lady Belvoir herself for so treating them, and this impatience of hers was a source of much amusement to the more experienced woman.

"You pay me a poor compliment by calling them fortune hunters," the latter would say. "I believe them on the contrary to be sincere and disinterested lovers—and I ought to know."

Whatever they may have been she took an immensity of pains to keep them in a state of servitude and good humor, and considering how numerous they were it was no small proof of her ability that she managed to prevent their visits from clashing. As for Schneider, notwithstanding his natural modesty, the conviction forced itself upon him that a beautiful, wealthy and nobly born lady was in a fair way to become enamored of him. No wonder the poor little man lost his head, and during the greater part of his waking hours hardly knew whether he was standing upon it or upon his heels.

(To be continued.)

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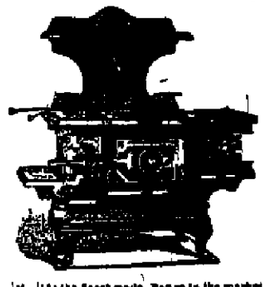

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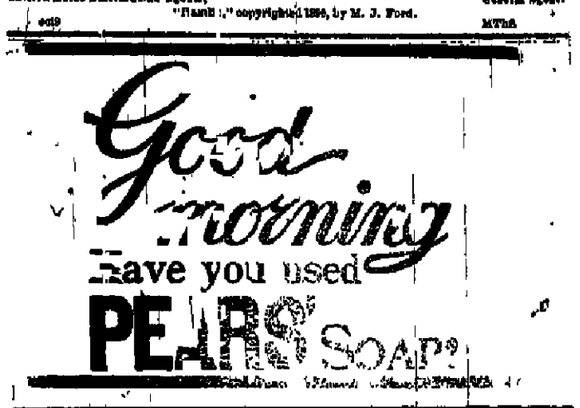

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FAST FOLLOWS DULL DAYS

By W. H. HORRIB.

CHAPTER II.

MISS LESLIE.

Percy Thorold, for example, got on remarkably well with Miss Leslie.

It so happened that while the abominable conspiracy just described was being hatched in St James' street two ladies, seated comfortably before the fire in a luxuriously furnished drawing room in Carlton house terrace, were discussing the chief conspirator after a fashion which it may safely be assumed that that self satisfied nobleman would not have liked if he could have heard it.

"Lord Guise," Lady Belvoir was saying, "is one of those unfortunate men who flatter themselves that they thoroughly understand women. I have noticed that people of that kind invariably end by coming to signal grief. Sometimes they marry their cooks, sometimes they do even worse; but they always marry. Lord Guise has a holy horror of me, and I seize an opportunity of telling me so. If it were at all worth the trouble I really think I would marry him myself, just to show him how very easily the thing can be done."

Lady Belvoir was under the impression that she could marry anybody; and it is not for a very humble member of the opposite sex to assert that she was mistaken. That she had not married Percy Thorold was doubtless due to the circumstance that, after full consideration, she had not chosen to do so; that she had married that utterly irreproachable and almost uncivilized personage, the late Lord Belvoir, was a proof that her powers of fascination were of no mean order. The power of beauty at all events she possessed to its fullest extent. Tall, stupidly modeled and gifted with a pair of large, liquid brown eyes, which were of a nature (as eyes so often are) to mislead physiognomists, she had shone without a rival during her first season, and now, at the age of four-and-twenty, was very generally spoken of as the handsomest woman in London.

Her mouth was perhaps a trifle hard at times, though rather in expression than in form, and it might have been predicted that in another ten years her nose would be too decidedly aquiline and the line of her jaw too strongly defined. However, as she herself would have said, it really cannot matter much what a woman's nose and jaw may look like after she has passed her thirtieth year. She was believed to be extremely wealthy, but as a matter of fact her jointure did not reach the figure commonly ascribed to it and she lived extravagantly. Of suitors she had no lack, nor was she likely to lack them for a long time to come.

"But of course it wouldn't be worth while," her companion said quickly. "I don't understand why you ever think it worth while to make conquests of men whom you don't care for. The process must be very disagreeable for you, I should think, and everybody knows that you can do it if you like."

"Oh, the process isn't so disagreeable," answered Lady Belvoir laughing; "and as for Lord Guise he doesn't know that I could do it if I liked. That's just the point."

"Are you really going to take the trouble of convincing him then?" Miss Leslie asked with a somewhat disgusted look.

Dorothy Leslie was a girl of 19, who had been brought up to London by her mother to be presented at one of the first drawing rooms of the year, and to make her debut in society, in so far as society might prove willing to open its doors to people who had not a great many influential acquaintances. Whether Lady Belvoir ought or ought not to be included in that category Mrs. Leslie was not quite sure, nor had she felt altogether easy about the intimacy which had sprung up between her daughter and the notorious lady whose dower house was situated near their home in the north.

Dorothy, however, was given to forming her own opinions and choosing her own friends, and Dorothy liked Lady Belvoir, although she so little resembled her. What was perhaps more to the purpose was that Lady Belvoir liked Dorothy. Lady Belvoir may have had her good qualities—if so, they were not very perceptible to the ordinary male intelligence; still, she may have had them, because almost everybody has—and it is conceivable that freshness, candor and an unquestioning faith in the precepts and doctrines of the Established church may have been attractive to her, as reminding her of days when she herself had been equally unsophisticated. In any case she had made a friend of this girl, who, it would perhaps be both ungracious and unfair to remark, was not pretty enough to be her rival.

The standard of beauty seems to vary as much and as often as do the points of a dog, so that it is really impossible to tell from year to year what will take a prize; but even in these days, when irregularity of feature is esteemed a charm, it is probable that few people would have said in so many words that they considered Dorothy Leslie a pretty girl. On the other hand, a great many people admired her very much. Her true gray eyes, at all events, were worthy of admiration, and her dark hair grew abundantly. She had, moreover, a neat little figure and a singularly pleasant voice.

In answer to her question Lady Belvoir said:

"Oh, I don't know; most little girls have known him for a long time with one having taken the position. Just a present I am rather provoked with her because he is under the impression that it was her who made up my mind about to Percy Thorold, and I am sure he is thinking as much as ever about that silly scheme. I wish I could make him understand that I am not a marriage agent, and that I have no more to do with other people's affairs than—than—I have with my own."

"Did he suggest that you should do so?"

"Yes, he did, and I was very much annoyed. I thought he was a good deal better than that. Of course I was very fond of poor Belvoir, and I shall always be grateful to him for—for—for—well, for everything, you know. But I was only a girl when I married him, and I was very young indeed—a mere child, in fact. I remember promising in a vague sort of way to marry him some day. Well, then I married poor Belvoir, and Percy, like a good many others, was shocked. I didn't see much of him until I was free again, and then he came back, and I was touched by his constancy, and so before I knew where I was, lo and behold, I was engaged to him! But it would never have done. He is a good fellow, but he has old fashioned ideas, and he has gone in strongly for politics, which bores me to death. Besides, he disapproved of my ways and style of conversation, and he took to expressing his disapproval, which was intolerable. He pretended to be quite cut up when I told him that I had had enough of him, but in reality he was just as relieved to be set at liberty as I was. We are now the best of friends. I think you would like him, because he is awfully clever, and takes serious views of life, as you do, and he is going to be prime minister or something of that kind before he dies. Come and meet him some evening at dinner, will you?"

"Thank you; I should like it very much," answered Dorothy. "But—but does he still come to dinner with you?"

"He will if I ask him. Why shouldn't he? We are cousins, you know, and as I tell you, we are very good friends. Added to which it would be a little too ridiculous to allow one's self to be cut by all the men whom one has been obliged to throw over."

Percy Thorold had never had the least intention of cutting his cousin, and she was not far wrong in her assertion that the recovery of liberty had been as welcome to him as it had been to her. That she and he were the best of friends was, however, not quite so accurate a statement. She had treated him a little too badly for that, and although he no longer loved her he had been in love with her for a great many years. He was glad to have been jilted, but he could not altogether forgive the jilt, nor, in truth, is any man likely to forgive a woman who has destroyed his faith in all women. Nevertheless he accepted her invitation to dinner for the following Sunday, its chief reason for doing so being that he did not want her or anybody else to imagine that he was brooding over its wrongs.

Dorothy Leslie received a somewhat hesitating permission from her mother to be present at the informal gathering.

"I don't quite like Sunday dinner parties," said Mrs. Leslie, who perhaps did not realize the difficulties experienced by modern legislators in meeting their friends on any other evening in the week. "And I think," she added more reasonably, "that Lady Belvoir ought sometimes to ask me. She seems to forget my existence."

Lady Belvoir had not forgotten that there was a Mrs. Leslie; but her impression was that Mrs. Leslie was a bore, and she would no more have thought of asking a bore to one of her little dinners than of offering uneatable food to her guests. These little dinners, which she had taken to giving since her widowhood, were in a fair way to become famous. She had a chef who was master of his craft; she "knew everybody worth knowing"—according to a phrase which may perhaps be misleading, yet is accurate enough for its purpose—and, without giving herself much trouble about it she was always able to bring together people who were likely to get on well together. Percy Thorold, for example, got on remarkably well with Miss Leslie, whom he took in to dinner, and in whom he was delighted to recognize a girl as yet untainted with "the something that infects the world."

The world, at which we are all apt to rail as we approach middle age, is doubtless what we choose to think it or make it. In the opinion of this rising statesman it was a melancholy failure, inhabited by millions of toilers and sufferers, and governed by a few thousands who upon the whole, used their power selfishly and unwisely. He was a Conservative because he believed that, bad as the existing state of things is, it would be ever worse were the toiling and suffering millions to get the upper hand; at heart and in theory he was probably an advanced Radical. The upper class, to which he himself belonged, he considered to be almost, if not altogether, rotten, allowing it no virtue save that of courage, and foreseeing without desiring its inevitable submersion. Probably he would have entertained a higher opinion of it if Lady Belvoir had been a good woman, but he had not pushed self analysis quite so far as to have divined that circumstance.

To such a pessimist it was naturally refreshing to encounter a young woman of his own station whose ideas were simple and direct, who did not affect the uninformed skepticism which has become fashionable, who had brought a tolerably clear intelligence to bear upon contemporary politics, and who did not in the least despair of the future glory and greatness of her native land.

"I think you are quite wrong to sneer at politics," she said, after she had led him to confide certain views of his to her; "and I don't believe you are sincere either. If you are really convinced that all your party or any other party cares for is office, and if you yourself don't care for it, why do you waste your time in the house of commons when you might be hunting, or shooting, or building roses, or amusing yourself in some pleasant, healthy way?"

"Because I am idiot enough to be ambitious, I suppose," he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Because, like the other fools, I really rather enjoy the idea of being pointed at and gaped at."

"No; because you hope to leave the world a little better than you found it."

"Oh, I am not so ambitious or so sanguine as all that," answered Thorold, laughing. He shrank, as most Englishmen do, from ascribing high motives to himself, and even from hearing them ascribed to him. Still, he knew that the girl's estimate of him was true enough, and how could he help admiring her penetration in having discovered a secret which he had been at such pains to conceal? He found, too, that there were many points in respect of which her tastes were identical with his own. She was very fond of music; she loved a country life; she did not particularly care for what she had seen of the society of London, nor was she more passionately devoted to dancing than a girl of her age ought to be.

All this made her a pleasant companion in spite of her sex, and after all it was not the poor little angle fault that she had been born a woman. As for the other women present they were women of the world, and by that fact alone differed from Dorothy. They were charming, of course. Otherwise it was said to scarcely exist. [illegible]

"When I was seriously enamored of Percy. He was a good many years younger than, and I was very young indeed—a mere child, in fact. I remember promising in a vague sort of way to marry him some day. Well, then I married poor Belvoir, and Percy, like a good many others, was shocked. I didn't see much of him until I was free again, and then he came back, and I was touched by his constancy, and so before I knew where I was, lo and behold, I was engaged to him! But it would never have done. He is a good fellow, but he has old fashioned ideas, and he has gone in strongly for politics, which bores me to death. Besides, he disapproved of my ways and style of conversation, and he took to expressing his disapproval, which was intolerable. He pretended to be quite cut up when I told him that I had had enough of him, but in reality he was just as relieved to be set at liberty as I was. We are now the best of friends. I think you would like him, because he is awfully clever, and takes serious views of life, as you do, and he is going to be prime minister or something of that kind before he dies. Come and meet him some evening at dinner, will you?"

"Thank you; I should like it very much," answered Dorothy. "But—but does he still come to dinner with you?"

"He will if I ask him. Why shouldn't he? We are cousins, you know, and as I tell you, we are very good friends. Added to which it would be a little too ridiculous to allow one's self to be cut by all the men whom one has been obliged to throw over."

Percy Thorold had never had the least intention of cutting his cousin, and she was not far wrong in her assertion that the recovery of liberty had been as welcome to him as it had been to her. That she and he were the best of friends was, however, not quite so accurate a statement. She had treated him a little too badly for that, and although he no longer loved her he had been in love with her for a great many years. He was glad to have been jilted, but he could not altogether forgive the jilt, nor, in truth, is any man likely to forgive a woman who has destroyed his faith in all women. Nevertheless he accepted her invitation to dinner for the following Sunday, its chief reason for doing so being that he did not want her or anybody else to imagine that he was brooding over its wrongs.

Dorothy Leslie received a somewhat hesitating permission from her mother to be present at the informal gathering.

"I don't quite like Sunday dinner parties," said Mrs. Leslie, who perhaps did not realize the difficulties experienced by modern legislators in meeting their friends on any other evening in the week. "And I think," she added more reasonably, "that Lady Belvoir ought sometimes to ask me. She seems to forget my existence."

Lady Belvoir had not forgotten that there was a Mrs. Leslie; but her impression was that Mrs. Leslie was a bore, and she would no more have thought of asking a bore to one of her little dinners than of offering uneatable food to her guests. These little dinners, which she had taken to giving since her widowhood, were in a fair way to become famous. She had a chef who was master of his craft; she "knew everybody worth knowing"—according to a phrase which may perhaps be misleading, yet is accurate enough for its purpose—and, without giving herself much trouble about it she was always able to bring together people who were likely to get on well together. Percy Thorold, for example, got on remarkably well with Miss Leslie, whom he took in to dinner, and in whom he was delighted to recognize a girl as yet untainted with "the something that infects the world."

The world, at which we are all apt to rail as we approach middle age, is doubtless what we choose to think it or make it. In the opinion of this rising statesman it was a melancholy failure, inhabited by millions of toilers and sufferers, and governed by a few thousands who upon the whole, used their power selfishly and unwisely. He was a Conservative because he believed that, bad as the existing state of things is, it would be ever worse were the toiling and suffering millions to get the upper hand; at heart and in theory he was probably an advanced Radical. The upper class, to which he himself belonged, he considered to be almost, if not altogether, rotten, allowing it no virtue save that of courage, and foreseeing without desiring its inevitable submersion. Probably he would have entertained a higher opinion of it if Lady Belvoir had been a good woman, but he had not pushed self analysis quite so far as to have divined that circumstance.

To such a pessimist it was naturally refreshing to encounter a young woman of his own station whose ideas were simple and direct, who did not affect the uninformed skepticism which has become fashionable, who had brought a tolerably clear intelligence to bear upon contemporary politics, and who did not in the least despair of the future glory and greatness of her native land.

"I think you are quite wrong to sneer at politics," she said, after she had led him to confide certain views of his to her; "and I don't believe you are sincere either. If you are really convinced that all your party or any other party cares for is office, and if you yourself don't care for it, why do you waste your time in the house of commons when you might be hunting, or shooting, or building roses, or amusing yourself in some pleasant, healthy way?"

"Because I am idiot enough to be ambitious, I suppose," he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Because, like the other fools, I really rather enjoy the idea of being pointed at and gaped at."

"No; because you hope to leave the world a little better than you found it."

"Oh, I am not so ambitious or so sanguine as all that," answered Thorold, laughing. He shrank, as most Englishmen do, from ascribing high motives to himself, and even from hearing them ascribed to him. Still, he knew that the girl's estimate of him was true enough, and how could he help admiring her penetration in having discovered a secret which he had been at such pains to conceal? He found, too, that there were many points in respect of which her tastes were identical with his own. She was very fond of music; she loved a country life; she did not particularly care for what she had seen of the society of London, nor was she more passionately devoted to dancing than a girl of her age ought to be.

All this made her a pleasant companion in spite of her sex, and after all it was not the poor little angle fault that she had been born a woman. As for the other women present they were women of the world, and by that fact alone differed from Dorothy. They were charming, of course. Otherwise it was said to scarcely exist. [illegible]

She drew aside her dress so as to make room for him.

Little Mr Schneider was one of those fortunate mortals whose not appearance, and may well appear, enviable to the rest of humanity. His wealth was practically boundless; he had no estates, no relations, no duties, or worries, or responsibilities of any kind, and if he had also no mentionable ancestors that is but a very small misfortune in the days in which we live. Nevertheless, like ninety-nine-hundredths of our perverse race, he was not satisfied, and the reason of his dissatisfaction was that, in spite of all his lavish expenditure, he had not yet succeeded in taking the society of the British metropolis by storm.

This fact he was passionately, pathetically desirous of accomplishing and there is no saying what price he would have considered too heavy to pay for the privilege of admission into those inner circles on the edge of which he hovered with longing, wistful eyes. His ambition was not a very exalted nor a very sensible one, but at least it was harmless; and, in truth, little Mr. Schneider was, a harmless little man, though, of course, he would not have liked to be so described. His impression of himself was that he was a terrible fellow, and that the pace at which he lived was enough to take anybody's breath away. The pace at which he drove was certainly calculated to produce that effect upon those who sat behind him; but this was because he had not the slightest control over his horses and was blessed with the sublime courage of ignorance.

It is impossible to say how he managed to get his coach in and out of the park and through the crowded streets of London without killing himself and his freight; probably he might have been less lucky on a stretch of country road. That he always found plenty of people willing to accompany him on these perilous excursions only shows what risks the impecunious Briton will face unflinchingly. At race meetings Mr. Schneider's round, rosy face had latterly become observed by all observers, not so much on account of the animals he owned, although he always had a few in training, as of the prodigious bets with which he alternately delighted and exasperated the bookmakers.

That in [illegible] Lord Guise, took him up thinking that some amusement might be [illegible] out of him. Lord Guise valued [illegible] society about as much as everybody else does what is to be had for the asking. He knew, what many less highly placed individuals have discovered, that its society is not composed of specially agreeable or talented or even well bred men, and that, unless that of most exclusive caste, its doors will always yield to the pressure of a golden key. He himself, therefore, did not care to figure prominently at its gatherings, but he was willing enough to fit little Schneider's golden latchkey into the lock for him. Few things tickled him more than to watch the dealings of nobly born ladies with rich parvenus. The ladies, he had noticed, almost invariably have to swallow more dirt than the parvenus, and if they make ugly faces over it, as they sometimes do that is great fun.

"I think you said you didn't know Lady Belvoir," he remarked one day to his protege. "Would you like to know her?"

This was very much the same thing as asking a struggling artist whether he would like to know the president of the Royal academy, or a subaltern whether he would like to know the commander-in-chief; but Schneider, who had studied the manners of the best young men of the day, felt it incumbent upon him to dissemble his glee. He looked down at his boots, sighed wearily and muttered something of which the word "delighted" was alone intelligible.

"Oh, not unless you wish," said Lord Guise laughing. "I only thought that, as you are fond of going to parties, you might care to be invited to hers. Besides she has personal merits. Somebody said of some woman or other that to know her was a liberal education. Well, it's quite an education to know Sybil Belvoir, though I don't say that it's quite the sort of education which I should select for my son, if I were unfortunate enough to have a son."

"I dare say she won't be able to tell me much that I don't know," observed Mr. Schneider, with a complacent smile.

"I suppose not," assented Lord Guise gravely. "She sometimes makes me open my eyes; but then I'm wonderfully innocent for my age. Well, then, I'll introduce you to her at Paddington House to-night. By the way, are you going to Paddington House? Not had a card? Never mind; you can come with me, and we'll go on there together. That will be capital."

[illegible] Lady Belvoir had [illegible] to keep him even among dukes, but perhaps they were a little too great to be exclusive.

At any rate when they threw open their magnificent ballroom the crowd which poured into it was apt to contain quite as many nobodies as celebrities. There was not the least fear of their objecting to the entrance of any uninvited guest for whom Lord Guise might see fit to make himself responsible. Not realizing this, Mr. Schneider arrayed himself with more than usual care, and joyfully accompanied his kind sponsor to the big house of which the outside is known to all Londoners and the inside to not a few. His reception was most gratifying, for the duchess shook hands with him, and the duke, he was flattered to find, knew quite well who he was.

"I've often seen you at Newmarket, Mr. Schneider," said that good natured magnate, "in fact you are a racing man, I believe, are you not?"

"Oh, only in a very modest way," answered Schneider, who was doubtful whether he ought not to say "your grace," but decided that it would be safer to omit that ceremonious form of address.

"H'm! I don't know about modest; you're the terror of the ring, they tell me. As for me, I've been betting all my life and never had a bet. But I'm an exceptional, I suppose."

The duke was exceptionally wealthy, and could therefore afford to cut without betting, but Schneider, not likely to remind him of that, merely observed that a race would hardly seem like a race unless one had something on it.

"Ah, there it is," returned the duke; "you young fellows don't care about sport for its own sake. Not one in ten of you can tell a good horse from a bad one either."

One does not like to have such dreadful things as that said to one even by a duke, and of course they are all the more painful when they are said in a perfectly good natured and matter of course way. Mr. Schneider, somewhat abashed, fell back and surveyed the company amongst which he was quite sorry to recognize so many people whom he knew. It was satisfactory that they should see him at Paddington house, but it was less satisfactory to see them there. He would much have preferred that they should be made aware of the high society to which he had been admitted by the newspapers on the following morning.

Meanwhile his interests were not being neglected by his introducer. Lord Guise shouldered his way through the throng towards Lady Belvoir, whom he found dancing with his friend Eustace Moreton, and with whom he entered into conversation, altogether disregarding the presence of her partner.

"What particular mischief are you up to now?" he began by inquiring. "I suppose you never go to a ball without designs upon some poor beggar's peace of mind, do you?"

"I go to balls to dance," answered Lady Belvoir. "I thought you never went to balls at all. To what do we owe this unusual treat?"

"I suppose if I said I came here to meet you, you would think I was telling a lie, wouldn't you?" asked Lord Guise.

"No," she answered, "I shouldn't think so; I should be sure of it. I often wonder why you dislike me so much, considering that I have never done you the smallest injury."

"It isn't dislike, it's fear. You are so irresistible, you know."

Lady Belvoir sighed and allowed those large and rather melancholy eyes of hers to rest upon his face for a moment. Then she suddenly broke into a laugh.

"Don't be alarmed," she said. "However irresistible I may be you shall not be called upon to resist me. I don't want to be rude, but we are such old friends that I'm sure you won't mind my saying how instinctively I shrink from ugly men. Not as friends of course, only I can't tolerate them as admirers."

"Never?" asked Lord Guise, without wincing. "I am sorry for that, because I was rather thinking of introducing an ugly man to you to-night, and it goes without saying that he would have become an admirer if you had consented to make his acquaintance."

"I dare say I may consent," Lady Belvoir answered. "Who is he, and where is he, and why do you want to introduce him to me? Mr. Moreton, I see you are dying to get away, don't let me keep you any longer. Lord Guise will find a seat for me somewhere."

And when Moreton had acted upon this hint, and a valet-de-sabre had been discovered for her, she repeated her inquiries as to the ugly unknown.

"Upon second thoughts," said Lord Guise, "I am not sure that he is ugly—at least, not very. He is quite young, which is a beauty in itself, and he has a round face and an empty head, and he employs a good tailor, and his name is Schneider. Is that categorical enough?"

"Oh, the little man who makes the big bets! He has any amount of shekels, isn't he?"

"Well, he has plenty of coins of some kind, but he isn't a Jew, if that is what you mean—and if it matters. It was my good nature that made me think of presenting him to you. I know it would give him the most unfeigned delight to be placed on your visiting list, and, taking him all round, he is quite as well behaved as the generality of your intimates."

"Go and fetch him," answered Lady Belvoir. "At least, he can't be worse behaved than you are."

"And most certainly he behaves better than you do, my dear Sybil. But that isn't high praise."

"I should have thought," observed Lady Belvoir quietly, "you might have found out by this time that I don't consider your rude speeches in the least entertaining."

"I have found it out, and it has always surprised me. If I were in your place I should feel that they lent variety to life and should quite enjoy them. But I suppose no woman knows what it is to be satiated with flattery. Now I'll go and get my poor little Schneider, who will flatter you to the top of your bent, if you don't frighten him."

Lady Belvoir had no intention of doing that. That she proposed to make a conquest of the innocent Schneider was a matter of course. That was what she always proposed to do and always did with each fresh male acquaintance. But in his case she was influenced by a half formed ulterior motive.

"He might do," she mused. "If he is really as rich as they say he is he might possibly do."

The truth was that Lady Belvoir's financial position was far from satisfactory. For some time past she had been living considerably beyond her income, and there were moments when she felt seriously alarmed about the future.

At such moments she naturally contemplated putting herself up for sale, so that she was prepared to give Mr. Schneider the chance of offering the [illegible] which she would [illegible] accept. [illegible] the most [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the

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[illegible]

CHILD-WIVES IN INDIA

Behramji Malabari's Practical Appeals on the Lunar's Great Evil.

The name of Behramji Malabari is sure to be known and respected in England as that of a native Indian who is doing good work in social reformation. He is one of the oldest and at the same time most temperate assailants of the greatest social curse of India—infant marriage. In a pamphlet which he has published to invite English women to realize, if they can, the meaning of such expressions as "infant marriage," "baby wife," "girl mother," "child-widow." As we explained the other day, if a "wife" becomes a "widow" she while she is still an infant a widow she must remain all her days.

The most ill fated of these child wives are of course those who become widows early in life but to their paper varying from 10 to 14. "Child-widows," says Mr. Malabari, "by no means the bashfulness of widowhood and motherhood," and he adds that "not a few of these married widows become, by the shock of the first childbirth." The whole, this tolerant section of child-marriage explains that, of all, the poverty and the misery—the general moral degradation—to which the lands of the [illegible] of native ladies from [illegible] the most terrible of all miseries known as "marrying girls to [illegible]," which practically means slavery of body and soul to priests, great numbers of whom live upon the income of their girl wives. This direct fact contains of child marriage is one which the legislature that had the courage to abolish suttee has been afraid to meddle with. It was universal. To uproot it would have seemed like uproot ing native society.

But the custom is doomed, never to return. And its extinction will come in one way not the least flattering to the people of the English. The enormous evil of child marriage is coming upon the people themselves. By disappointment will not be the work of a day, nor even a decade, it will be a splendid tribute to the benign civilizing influence of England to the end. Mr. Malabari's own experiment, the Phoenix of Bombay, have for years been blooming in the good cause with a vitality unimaginable which is mostly difficult to ever guess. The bible already determined here the numerous brethren of Bombay have promulgated against the cruel custom. The educated and intelligent native of Madras are petitioning for fixing the minimum age of girl marriage at 14 years. Nor should it be forgotten that some of the native chiefs are not only theoretically in favor of reform, but have introduced it of their own free will and without any recommendation from the supreme government. The intervention of the supreme government has been chiefly confined to collecting evidence on the question throughout the length and breadth of India, and to the distribution of papers to all local administrations.—London Daily News.

Pneumatic Agitation.

The agitated continue to get the [illegible] in Arcadian tale, but it is generally reserved for bathtubs and Sunday Women-look demure in red petticoats trimmed with yellow, dark olive sprigs of cherry white and black posy bonnets. As a fact, however, the bag not to cabbage-rose except on Sundays, the hardiest of young women being a light as flood sheet, with Spanish fichu. The men wear top boots, blue trousers, white linen "jumpers" and sea worker hats. But even they are taken more often in a quiet, conventional cream of some serviceable stuff.

A bride's toilet is surpassingly strange, the chief feature being a tall hat or crown elaborately ornamented with pins and from which falls a fringed mantle. Even her personal fancy, however, is secondary to the trappings of the bed which is decked by herself and her friends in the bridegroom's house. The whitest of linen, plenty of lace, and doubtless a mountain of feathers go to make the sumptuous. Guests are invited by the hours together, in person. After the marriage ceremony in the church the party repair to the new home and partake of a national cake, eaten with a sauce of sirup and melted butter. When the merry making is over the whole party go in procession over every street on the island. More eating and drinking and dancing, and a last home.—C. Dennis Cheney in Scribner's.

The Gift of Talking Well.

The art of conversation is to one a woman a gift. Like the poet they are born with their glorious powers. But many women who converse intelligently and pleasantly have become masters of the art by patient care and study. Even persons of ordinary ability will find upon making the effort that where it is not a gift no other deficiency can be so well supplemented by art. For the uninitiated there are three old rules which may not prove amiss. Talk to men on the subject which belongs to their peculiar callings, talk about those things which interest yourself, remaining also that they interest your listener and make it a point to inform yourself upon a variety of topics, never be guilty of interrupting in a mixed company a subject upon which all may not be able to converse. There is a wonderful facility in drawing people out, in making the stranger and the timid feel at ease, in putting questions so skillfully and adroitly as to compel them to answer as though they were conferring a favor upon you, not you seeking to entertain them but here the rule of good breeding is to be best to follow.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Brilliant Debuts in the Daytime.

A "breakfast and musicale recently given in a suburban town were a model of artistic ingenuity. A special flower decked car conveyed the guests to and from the city. Over the great entrance gates profusion of flowers were erected and the guests were pleasantly relieved on the lawn, where small tables, each placed on a rug, and shaded by a large Japanese umbrella, were scattered about with groups of willow chairs and couches. There was a "daisy table" with a pale blue linen cover, and in the center a large white bowl containing bouquet of daisies tied with pale blue ribbons. The pale blue umbrella had cream silk embroidered decorations.

A pink and white table had a white cover, a white china bowl filled with pink peonies and a single posy of each flower. The pink bowl table [illegible] was complimented by a large pink bow. The "red table" had cloth of shades of green and umbrella of the same color with a decorative bit of embroidery in the green leaves. Four high chairs were used and delicate wine glasses, and the effect was so charming a morning. Dominoes was served at noon, and the musical entertainment in the afternoon was followed by an hour of dance on the [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible]

EXCELLENT GOOD WHISKEY COST BUT FIFTEEN CENTS A GALLON

How the Best Is Made—New Brewhouse Manufactures Made Into Spirit—Where the Profits on a Dollar Come From—Mineral Waters Are Manufactured.

A temporary hill in the business page a reporter an opportunity to call the clerk behind the counter how it was that he manufactured his fine whisky. "Why he laughed, as he replied:

"Most people seem to have a notion that every apothecary makes his own whisky in a tank down in the cellar, whereas the fact is that he never manufactures it himself under any circumstances, but buys it by the quantity all ready for use. It comes in tun, gallon receptacles, and the business of producing it is an enormous one for a producing it is an enormous one for this country.

"We get ours from Baltimore, but there are many factories in all the big cities. Each factory has thousands of such big gallon receptacles as I speak of, of steel all heavily bound with metal rims, so as to withstand the tremendous pressure to which they are subjected. It is their business to send these tanks filled to the apothecaries and others who dispense the stuff. The latter get the tanks through their demijohns, one at a time, draw them until they are empty, and then send them back to be refilled and returned, loaded as before—and so on ad infinitum."

HOW SODA WATER IS MADE.

"But how is the stuff made at the factory?"

"In the simplest way imaginable, though in vast quantities. Of course it is merely water charged with carbonic acid gas. Water is plenty from the bottom, and ordinary marble is full of carbonic acid, which was combined with the lime ages ago when the earth's surface was forming under the influence of fire. To get the carbonic acid out of the marble it is only necessary to reduce it to powder and pour sulphuric acid on it.

"Violent chemical combination results, and the carbonic acid pulls from the lime in the shape of carbonic acid gas. At the factory they put the marble dust in a big metal receiver, a couple of barrels at a time, with about as much water, and close it up so tight that there is no vent save one small pipe leading out of the top. Machinery keeps the water and marble dust constantly stirred, while from a receptacle above sulphuric acid drips slowly down upon the mixture.

"The carbonic acid gas filling the receiver passes out as fast as it is generated through the pipe, bubbles through water in a little reservoir to purify it, and makes its way through a tube that is fastened to the mouth of the big gallon tank which is to be charged.

MINERAL WATERS.

"The ten gallon tank is two-thirds full of water and is kept shaken violently on a sort of swinging cradle while the gas is passing into it, in order that the water shall take up as much of the gas as possible. When it is thought the tank is hermetically sealed it is ready to be delivered to the [illegible] for serving his customers. It is [illegible] to a dangerous one, for once in a [illegible] while a generating receiver burst and blows the factory to shreds.

"We pay fifteen cents a gallon for our soda water and that much will make at least sixteen glasses, so that it cost us less than one cent a glass. Add sirup and fair syrup, and at five cents a glass the profit is very satisfactory. Large quantities of the soda water formulas made are manufactured in Boston by the great firm, which are the largest users of fancy machine in the world. The most costly of them are worth $10,000 apiece, and are sold in the west, where geysers are in such ways is highly appreciated.

"Immensely valuable patents cover the inside works of the modern fountains, with their hundreds of feet of block tin piping, cylinders and 'blasting bottles,' by which the soda water is chilled almost to freezing point before coming out at the spigot."

"How is it about mineral waters?"

"They are nearly all manufactured artificially. You can take your glass at the mineral springs at any apothecary's shop but what you get is almost invariably a chemical solution put up by a formula corresponding to the analysis of this or that real medicinal water. There is very little of the actual stuff on the market comparatively speaking the millions use is very much cheaper. Good sized factories all over the country are devoted to producing them."—Washington Star.

Fatal Struggle with a Tiger.

Details are given in the Indian papers of the painful death of Mr. Howard, of the Norfolk regiment, from injuries received in a struggle with a tiger. Mr. Howard was out shooting near Mahgoon, on the west coast, when he suddenly came upon a tiger. He fired and wounded the animal, which fell into the jungle. Mr. Howard an hour later came across the tiger in the open. The animal charged at him, and Mr. Howard in firing missed. Two natives ran away. Though a third requested and was successful in shooting the tiger, he did not succeed in time to prevent it from seizing and inflicting serious injuries on Mr. Howard. From these he was at first expected to recover, but he died suddenly, to the great regret of his regiment, one morning shortly after his exciting struggle.—London News.

Negro Ministrelsy.

"The old fashion of minstrelsy is not in demand except in a few of its features," said Lew Dockstader. "Negro minstrelsy has advanced and is more refined. Perhaps the progress made by the negro himself has had something to do with this change. The negro of today, as we find him in the cities, is not the negro of twenty years ago. He is getting to be a property holder, a man of education, with aspirations like a white man. To find a negro of the old fashioned stage pattern you will have to go into places remote from cities and railroads. Some of the old fashioned negro comedians will ever be remembered. There was poor Billy Manning, the greatest I think I ever saw. He was born witty, and had the quaintest, richest humor. I saw him last in St. Louis a little while before his death. We got up a benefit for him. He had consumption and was dying on his feet, yet as genial and witty as ever. Ad Newman is an old timer who is still in the business.

"Carncross is well off in Philadelphia. Dinny has retired. Bernard is worth $100,000, or more, and is distributing it in estate in New York. Bogues is running a hotel in Lawrence, Mass., and his brother, Lew Bogues, is put in the national business. Kate Wheeler lives in Brooklyn, feeling in real estate. Billy Emerson, still a vaudeville singer, is with the Cleveland minstrels. Morrison has given many bright men to the drama, opera and orchestra. William Castle and Thatcher, Primrose have both been negro minstrels, and so has E. E. Gilmore, who is yet bright enough to write a good account of minstrelsy and sing like his model. Joe Murphy, who was great in minstrelsy of one time, has made a fortune as a comedian for high salaries, and Joseph H. Sparks, who is also, of minstrelsy, a well known [illegible] [illegible]

POPULAR PHOTOGRAPHY EXPLOITED BY THE BIG DAILIES.

How They Take Out a Quick Outline Sketch Instead and the Wonderfully Prolific Process—Unknown to the Newspapers of a Few Years Since.

The illustration of newspapers is a new branch of art. Now about all newspaper representations have been trying to find the simplest and most effective methods for the reproduction of drawings in order that they might be made with the cheapest possible outlines, supported on metal with the utmost absolute certainty and minimal cleanness and well at the rate of five copies per hour. To work particular have the processes for this purpose been brought that the turning out of pictures all ready for the lightning presses is now taken hardly more than a matter of a few minutes' time.

THE CHALK METHOD.

Most interesting of the processes employed in newspaper illustration, from the point of view of simplicity, is what may be termed the "chalk method." Take a thin pad of speech chalk laid upon a metal surface, and draw upon it with a fine steel point any picture you may desire. The last point will cut the lines of the picture out of the chalk to the metal, and then you will have in the chalk a mold. Now, chalk is somewhat brittle, so you have this mold and you have your metal plate to place the picture down. Could anything be more simple?

Quite to the time of the chalk process, in engraving, instead of your chalk outline engravers are used, such as photos of Paris, which is merely chalk in another shape, with a certain proportion of a white China clay. The chalk, pulverized and mixed with water, is spread over a rectangular sheet of polished steel, so you would spread a coat of bread with butter, to an even thickness of about one-thirty-second of an inch. Now you are ready to begin operations as soon as you have baked the steel plate in an oven for a while until the chalk layer has been rendered partially hard.

A QUICK PROCESS.

It will hardly do for you to attempt to draw your picture directly upon the chalk, lest you make mistakes. The best way is to photograph it, on a piece of paper, and then, tacking it down upon the chalk surface, go over the lines with a pencil point, which will indent the paper and leave marks beneath upon the chalk. Lift the drawing and you find under it, in the chalk, its representation. Now you apply yourself point directly to the chalk, cutting all the lines of the picture down through the chalk to the surface of the metal plate. When you think the operation the last chalk of the plate shows through the chalk in all the lines of the sketch. And there lies one perfectly clear and clean. Thanks to the invention of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]